

Chase County Courier

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor

NEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XV.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

NUMBER 24.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Senate on the 4th after closing up its work passed a resolution of thanks to President Ingalls, and at noon stood adjourned sine die. The Senate of the Fifty-first Congress was immediately called to order in special session. Business in the House amounted to but little. One or two conference reports were agreed to and one private bill passed. Resolutions of thanks to Speaker Carlisle were offered by Mr. Reed (Mo.) and adopted, and the House adjourned sine die.

In Executive Session.

The Senate was in executive session a short time on the 5th, and there being no objection to any nomination made by President Harrison, unanimously confirmed his Cabinet appointments.

The Senate simply met on the 6th and immediately adjourned. [After adjournment caucus was held to re-arrange the committees.] When the Senate met on the 7th a note was read from Vice-President Morton that he would be absent during the day. Mr. Sherman moved that Senator Ingalls be elected President pro tem., and Senator Harris moved to amend by substituting the name of Senator Voorhes, which motion was lost by a party vote of 27 to 25. Mr. Ingalls was then chosen and sworn in. The Senate then adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

SIX MILLION acres is the amount of land opened to settlement by the Oklahoma amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill.

It is said ex-Senator Riddleberger is not pleased because the Senate on motion of Senator Daniel, expunged from the Congressional Record all reference to the scene which took place the night previous to adjournment, when, by order of President Ingalls, Mr. Riddleberger was expelled from the chamber.

The display of fireworks at Washington in honor of President Harrison's inauguration, which had been postponed, was made on the night of the 6th and was pronounced a grand success.

An important conference of State Railway Commissioners with the Inter-State Commissioners was held in Washington recently.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND and family left Washington on the 6th for their future home in New York.

ROBERT S. CARLTON, a clerk in the State Department, has been appointed private secretary to Vice-President Morton.

HON. WILLIAM WARNER, of Missouri, has been offered one of the three commissioners for treating with the Cherokees for their rights in the Cherokee Outlet.

SUITS against the Standard Oil Company, based upon charges of deprivations on certain lands in Louisiana to obtain turpentine and which have been pending in the Interior Department for some time, have been settled by the company paying \$63,000 damages.

The first official act of Secretary of the Navy Tracy was to postpone from March 15 to April 3 the time for receiving proposals for the construction of coast defense vessels.

NEARLY \$10,000,000 was appropriated by the Fifty-first Congress for the construction and improvement of public buildings.

THE decrease in the circulation in February was \$4,313,796, while the money and bullion in the treasury increased \$3,788,158.

QUITE a hot debate was had in the Canadian House of Commons the other night on the subject of reciprocity with the United States. Sir Charles Tupper opposed the project.

THE Inter-State Commerce Commission has issued an important circular containing the full text of the law as amended by the past Congress and pointing out and explaining important changes.

REPRESENTATIVE TOWNSEND, of Illinois, was reported lying critically ill with pneumonia at the Riggs House, Washington, on the 8th.

THE EAST.

SARAH C. LELAND, a niece of the late Chief Justice Chase, has been arrested in New York, charged with theft.

MRS. MARY L. BOOTH, editor of Harper's Bazar, was born at Gophank, L. I., in 1831.

THE failure of the Reading (Pa.) iron works was announced on the 5th. Twenty-five hundred men were thrown out of work.

THE Columbia avenue market house, Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire recently. Loss, \$150,000.

MANY coke ovens in the Connellsville (Pa.) region have been closed, the slack season having commenced.

MRS. CATHERINE TAYLOR, an aged widow of West Troy, N. Y., was struck on the head with an axe by an assassin the other night and died next day. Her son William aged twenty-five is under suspicion.

DAVID and Joseph Nicely have been identified and held for trial for murdering Farmer Umberger near Jamestown, Pa., and robbing him of \$19,000.

THE three leading breweries of Rochester, N. Y., have been bought up by the English syndicate.

THE labor organizations which took sides with the strikers in the recent tie-up of the Atlantic avenue railroad in Brooklyn, N. Y., have placed a boycott on that corporation. Their members have been forbidden to ride on the cars under penalty of heavy fines or expulsion.

THE rolling mills at Naomi and Gibraltar, Pa., have been closed because of the failure of the Reading iron works.

THE Bellefonte Window Glass Company at Bellefonte, Pa., has failed, due to the extremely low price of window glass in this country during the past few years. The amount of the failure is not known.

SIMON CAMERON celebrated his ninetieth birthday at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 8th.

THE Missouri Pacific directors at their recent meeting in New York City declared the regular quarterly dividend of one per cent payable April 15.

AUSTIN COBBIN, president of the Reading Railroad Company, is seriously ill at his home in New York City.

A SERIOUS quarrel, in which knives were used, is reported to have occurred at Lyon mountain, near Plattsburg, N. Y., between a gang of Swedish and Hungarian laborers employed in the mines. One man was stabbed.

DIOR BOUCICAULT and Louise E. Thorn-dyke were married on the 7th in Mr. Boucicault's home, on Fifty-fifth street, New York. The ceremony was performed by Chief Justice McAdam.

THIRTEEN out of thirty-three members of the New York Chamber of Commerce voted against the admission of ex-President Cleveland as an honorary member of that body.

THE Pennsylvania House Judiciary Committee has reported back the Single Tax bill unfavorably.

THE striking employes of the Ames shovel works, Northampton, Mass., have been ordered to vacate the company's houses.

Owing to slow collections the Bufford Sons Lithographing Company, Boston, has suspended for a time. The assets are \$175,000 and the liabilities \$103,000.

CAPTAIN JOHN ERICSSON, the noted engineer and inventor, died at New York on the 8th. He was born July 31, 1803, in the Province of Wernland, Sweden.

THE WEST.

CHARLES WELLS was killed and George Shoop was seriously injured by a premature explosion of a cannon at Elizabethtown, Ill., on inauguration day.

J. H. BAKER, a man employed to make public exhibitions with a self-acting fire escape, fell from the Ryan Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., recently and was fatally injured.

THE Haymarket monument, which is to be dedicated May 4, the coming anniversary of the Anarchist riot, will not bear the names of the policemen who were killed by the bomb.

MISS DOW, a young school teacher at White Bear Beach, Minn., was run over by a train while walking on the track in a cut recently. A companion escaped.

CAPTAIN CHARLES RUSSELL, for twenty-one years a citizen of Minneapolis, Minn., committed suicide recently on his return home from a winter's trip. Cause, insanity produced by illness.

THE Farmers' Union, a mercantile firm of Lincoln, Neb., has failed with \$145,000 liabilities and unknown assets.

THE late Hiram Kelly of Chicago left \$20,000 to the Chicago library and \$15,000 each to the Home of the Friendless, Orphan Asylum, St. Luke's Hospital, Old Peoples' Home and Illinois Humane Society.

MRS. WALTERS, living on a ranch near Bozeman, Mont., was found dead in her bed recently with her throat cut and her body horribly mangled. Her husband and eldest son have been arrested.

THE employes of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company have struck because of an order for a reduction of wages.

THE funeral of Newt Watt, the brakeman who died in prison, took place from the Langley avenue Methodist church, Chicago. The pastor bitterly reproached the detective system for securing the conviction of Watt, whom he evidently thought innocent of the murder of Express Messenger Nichols.

MISS ADA FULLER, living near East St. Louis, Ill., is reported to have eloped with her father's negro farm hand.

By a vote of 59 to 39 the Minnesota House of Representatives refused to submit to the people an amendment in favor of prohibition of the liquor traffic.

By the ditching of a passenger train near Coshocton, O., the other night, a dozen persons were slightly injured.

THE British vessel Port Gordon was wrecked on the coast of Washington Territory recently and four of the crew lost. The survivors were cared for by the Indians.

A RESOLUTION has been introduced in the Illinois State Senate providing for the submission to the people of a Constitutional amendment for the raising of all taxes by assessments on lands only.

THE Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad has reduced flour and wheat rates from Minneapolis to Chicago 5 cents per 100 pounds.

By the fall of the roof of a cyclorama building in Cincinnati recently two laborers were badly injured and a rag picker probably fatally hurt.

ANNE ROCHE, of the town of Ida, Douglas County, Minn., has committed suicide by hanging. She was the sweetheart of a man, recently hanged at Alexandria for murder, and since that event has been exceedingly despondent and at times partially deranged.

THE SOUTH.

SENATOR BECK, of Kentucky, who is still at Fortress Monroe, is almost well again and will return to Washington as soon as the weather becomes settled.

FIRE in New Orleans the other morning destroyed fourteen small cottages, causing \$20,000 losses.

THE citizens of Houston, Tex., have presented a handsome gold medal to Annie E. Dowling, daughter of Captain Dick Dowling, Confederate, who with forty-two men at Sabine Pass was said to have held at bay 1,000 Union men September 8, 1863.

MITCHELL FEEBLES, his wife and two children, are reported to have been murdered in bed by robbers near Paducah, Ky.

GENERAL GOFF has brought suit against Wilson for possession of the Governor's office of West Virginia.

FOUR colored men were drowned recently by the breaking of Mike Kelly's log boom, eighteen miles up the bayou from J. I.erson, Tex.

A DISASTROUS wreck on the Louisville & Nashville railway occurred on the night of the 7th near Milldale, Ky. A number of people were reported killed.

THE trial of the famous lynchers at Pickens, S. C., resulted in the conviction of Haywood, Bolton and Williams, who were sentenced to be hanged April 6.

THE Brazos river near Houston, Tex., is booming and the country for miles around is submerged. The Central railroad tracks are four feet under water. There has been a heavy loss of horses and cattle.

FIRE recently destroyed the clothing house of Kleinhaus & Simonsin, Market street, Louisville, Ky., with adjoining premises. The losses aggregated \$400,000; insurance about \$200,000.

A DISEASE resembling cerebro spinal meningitis has made its appearance in Kent County, Md., and is creating terrible havoc among horses and mules.

MARTIN TORPH and William Garner, leaders of a gang of twelve or more counterfeiter in Conway, Perry and Saline Counties, Ark., have been arrested and a huge sum of bogus gold coin captured.

GENERAL.

THE annual report of the Bee line shows a decrease of half a million in earnings. A BERLIN dispatch says that Herr Stuebel goes as a special commissioner to restore order in Samoa waters. He is reputed to be an able diplomat. The American account of the terms of the armistice arranged by Herr Knapp and Mataafa are not believed in Berlin.

THE First Lord of the Admiralty has submitted a scheme to increase the English navy by expending £21,500,000.

It was again asserted by a Berlin paper on the 7th that the German corvette Olga had sunk an American man-of-war in Samoa waters. The American vessel was said to have fired at the Olga when the latter sunk it with all on board by exploding a torpedo.

A STRIKE has occurred among the weavers at Armentieres, in France. The strikers attacked the factories and soldiers patrolled the streets to preserve order.

THE 270 ton British vessel Eldorado has succeeded in going fifteen miles up the Panama canal.

It is reported at Suakin that the Abyssinians are besieging Kassala and that Senousi's army is marching on Khartoum. KING HUMBERT, of Italy, has accepted the new Cabinet formed by Premier Crispi. It is a combination affair.

EL TIEMPO, a conservative journal of the City of Mexico, says it sees in President Diaz's inaugural address a menace to the peace of the Spanish American Republics, especially Mexico. The same journal also expresses a fear as to the policy which Secretary of State Blaine may adopt.

GENERAL BOULANGER in a letter to an Italian paper declares his earnest desire for friendship between France and Italy.

THE decree of exile against the Duc d'Anouilh has been rescinded by the French Cabinet.

REV. DR. O'RILEY, treasurer of the Irish National League, denounces as false stories concerning a schism in the league. In an interview M. Zankoff said the czar had emphatically declared that he would not meddle forcibly with Bulgaria, the expulsion of the Prince being an internal affair.

THE blast furnace men propose to apply for admission to the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.

WHILE a party of Swiss students were making bombs at Zurich recently an explosion occurred, killing one and wounding others.

THE Circuit Court of Appeals has declared the Panama Canal Company a civil association, reversing the decision of the Tribunal of Commerce.

It is reported that the Vanderbilts have recently bought 15,000 shares of the "Big Four" railroad stock at 100, with the intention of ultimately securing the Chesapeake & Ohio railway.

THE seventy anniversary of the entry of Count von Moltke into the Prussian army was celebrated on the 8th.

BULGARIAN newspapers are of the opinion that the abdication of King Milan was the best thing he ever did.

PARNELL received an ovation at a banquet given by the Eighty Club to Lord Spencer in London on the 5th.

THE earthquake shock reported in Pennsylvania and Maryland on the evening of the 8th.

BUSINESS failures (Dan's report) for the seven days ended March 7 numbered 281, compared with 232 the previous week and 253 the corresponding week of last year.

THE LATEST.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 9.—Reports from towns throughout the northern and western portions of Maryland gives an account of a severe earthquake shock about half past seven o'clock last night. In Carroll, Baltimore, Hartford and Cecil Counties the effect was very perceptible, the windows being rattled about, crockery in some cases being thrown from shelves. In the town of Westminster a number of women were badly frightened and rushed panic-stricken from their houses. The shock was felt very slightly in the northern portion of this city but no damage is known to have resulted.

YORK, Pa., March 9.—A pronounced earthquake shock was felt here last evening at 6:40, which had the effect of frightening nearly everybody in the city and suburbs. Houses trembled for nearly a minute and articles of furniture were moved. Each citizen thought an explosion or some such accident had happened in the house of his neighbor, and it was not until they ran out of their houses to find everybody else outside that they found that the windows being rattled about, crockery in some cases being thrown from shelves. In the town of Westminster a number of women were badly frightened and rushed panic-stricken from their houses. The shock was felt very slightly in the northern portion of this city but no damage is known to have resulted.

WILMINGTON, Del., March 9.—What is believed to have been an earthquake shock was noticed by some people here about 6:45 p. m. There was a perceptible shake, accompanied by a rumbling noise. Telephone inquiry shows that the shock was felt in the surrounding country and in neighboring towns. The shock lasted about three seconds and was from west to east.

CINCINNATI, March 9.—A wreck occurred on the Louisville & Nashville road between Morris Station, Ky., and Independence, Ky., six miles back of Covington, about 6:20 last night. A freight caboose on the Cincinnati-bound train broke an axle and was thrown from the track. Three men were killed in the debris. One was Conductor Rogers, another brakeman Bell and another a brakeman whose name is unknown. All are severely injured.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 9.—Miss Clara Cougher, wife of J. G. Cougher, assistant State Labor Commissioner, began a suit for divorce yesterday afternoon. She married Cougher in 1873 and they have three children. She claims that her husband left her some time ago and contributes but \$20 a month for her support and that of their children, although he is in receipt of a good income.

VICK-BURG, Miss., March 9.—A freight train on the Mississippi Valley railway, which left Memphis yesterday morning, was wrecked 159 miles above Vicksburg. Ten cars were derailed and badly broken up. Part of a carload of lime was thrown in the water, causing a fire which destroyed eight cars and their contents.

DETROIT, Mich., March 9.—The boiler of Warner's saw mill, at Wayne, exploded with terrific force yesterday morning. Engineer Martin Westfall was instantly killed.

THE CABINET.

President Harrison's Cabinet as Finally Sent to the Senate and Confirmed. WASHINGTON, March 6.—The Senate met in executive session yesterday with Vice-President Morton in the chair. President Harrison sent in the following Cabinet

James G. Blaine. William Windom. Secretaries of State—James Gillespie Blaine, of Maine. Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom, of Minnesota.

Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor, of Vermont. Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin Franklin Tracey, of New York. Secretary of the Interior—John Willock Noble, of Missouri. Postmaster-General—John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

Jeremiah Rusk. John Wanamaker. Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor, of Vermont. Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin Franklin Tracey, of New York. Secretary of the Interior—John Willock Noble, of Missouri. Postmaster-General—John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

James Gillespie Blaine, the most prominent and interesting figure in the new Administration, was fifty-nine years old on the 2d of January. West Brownsville, Washington County, Pa., was his birth place, and Washington College his educator. He comes of a good American family, and his grandfath-

er, Henry Harrison Miller, Attorney-General of the new Administration, was born in Oneida County, N. Y., nearly forty-eight years ago. He was graduated by Hamilton College and studied law with Judge Waite, of Toledo, O., who afterward became Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. For eight years he practiced law in Port Wayne, Ind., and then was invited in 1874 to become General Harrison's law partner in Indianapolis in the partnership Miller prepared the important cases and sought out the intricate law points and Harrison presented them to the court.

General John Willock Noble, Secretary of the Interior, was United States District Attorney at St. Louis from 1867 to 1870, and had the duty of enforcing the revenue laws which, at that time, were held in turbulent disfavor in Missouri. One of General Noble's agents was killed and his own life was frequently threatened, but he pluckily stuck to his task until the law was fully asserted. In 1870, with the hard work finished, he personally visited President Grant and asked to be relieved. The President complimented him warmly in the presence of the Cabinet for his services, and reluctantly accepted his resignation.

Redfield Proctor, ex-Governor of Vermont, Secretary of War, is the greatest producer and manufacturer of marble in the United States. He has done more than any other man to develop the famous marble quarries of Vermont. William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Ohio, in 1827, and was admitted to the bar in 1850. Knox County made him prosecuting attorney in 1852 and three years later he removed to Minnesota. In 1859 he began ten years of service in Congress. In 1870 he was appointed to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy and was re-elected.

Benjamin Franklin Tracey, Secretary of the Interior, was born in Pennsylvania in 1829. He was born in Philadelphia in 1828, was educated in a common school and began store-keeping in 1843.

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KANSAS LAWS.

Some of the Work Accomplished by the State Legislature. TOPEKA, March 6.—Following is a summary of the work of the late Legislature: Two hundred and seventy-two bills and three joint resolutions have been signed by Governor Humphrey. Of these bills 182 originated in the House and ninety in the Senate. The following list comprises the more important measures. It does not include the bills making appropriations for State institutions:

An act to cede jurisdiction to the United States over the territory of the Fort Riley military reservation.

An act to authorize the erection of a bridge across the Kansas river at Kansas City, Kan.

An act supplemental to an act to authorize mutual fire insurance companies to provide for a guarantee fund to increase the security of its policy holders.

Authorizing an additional Justice of the peace in each of the cities of Kansas City, Kan., and Wichita.

An act preventing persons from unlawfully wearing the badges of the G. A. R. and the Loyal Legion.

An act to enable Wichita to issue scrip for sewer purposes.

An act establishing a State Industrial school for girls at Beloit.

Changing the name of the city of Mead to Meads.

Making appropriations to pay the several counties of the State the expenses incurred in the maintenance of destitute insane persons for 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891.

To create the court of common pleas for Sedgewick County.

An act to provide for and regulate the enforcement of liens for labor and material and repealing section 2 and 4 of chapter 14, laws 1872, and sections 5, 6, 7 and 8 of chapter 97, laws 1871.

An act to amend section 2, chapter 149, of the laws of 1881, relating to schools of cities of the first class.

Prohibiting the selling, giving or furnishing of tobacco, opium or other narcotics in any form to minors under sixteen years of age.

For the submission of a proposition to amend the Constitution of the State of Kansas.

To authorize City of Holton to issue bonds for aiding Campbell University.

Changing the name of Davis County to Geary.

Making appropriation to pay bounty on sugar manufactured in the State in 1887 and 1888.

Making appropriation for paying militia for services in Stevens and Gray Counties.

For the relief of destitute soldiers and sailors, their wives, widows and children.

Relating to insurance, amendatory of section 34, chapter 133, laws 1885, relating to the organization and control of mutual fire insurance companies.

To encourage the erection of mills and the manufacture of sugar and syrup from sorghum cane and authorizing township aid and subscription of stock.

Declaring appropriation for the erection of buildings at Ellsworth for G. A. R. and charitable purposes.

Making appropriation for the maintenance of two forestry stations.

An act to prohibit the mortgaging of exempt personal property without joint consent of husband and wife.

An act accepting a memorial gift from James C. Stormont, of Topeka, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a State medical library.

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Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

MOTTONWOOD FALLS, - KANSAS

THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY.

There's many a nobleman dwells in a cot,
The palace holds many a clown;
And the princes have beds of the tamarind
While beggars have couches of down.
Brave kings are in cotton, serfs glory in silk,
While slaves like an emperor show;
For the worth of a title is stamped on the
heart—
But the world doesn't look at it so.
Here misers are prodigally flinging their gold
To spend it on who hoard in their wale;
There rumbles a rake in the gown of a priest
To a priest in the garb of a rake.
Siret saints there are living in hovels of sin
And sinners in Sanctified Row;
The heart in the breast is the only true test—
But the world doesn't look at it so.
There are Generals lying in graves unmarked
And privates with monuments grand;
The ignorant stalk in the chambers of State,
But the quiet mind rules the land.
A shadow divergent each object of earth
O'ercasts from one sun in the sky;
And fancies are many as beings have birth,
But the one God ruleth on high.
So laugh at the title; that's only a sham;
And at caste—but a silver-washed plate
Stuck up on the door of a tenement grand,
Belonging to nature's estate.
Its inmates are constantly changing and pass
Each year out of sight, like the snow,
Whose going but stirs up the fith of the
street—
And the Saviour will look at it so.
—Charles E. Banks, in Arkansas Traveler.

LONE HOLLOW;

Or, The Peril of the Pennoys.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story
of Love and Adventure.

By JAMES M. MERRILL, AUTHOR OF "DOGUS
BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND
OTHER STORIES.

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paper Company.]

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"This is madness," declared the young
hunter. "To quarrel thus on account of a
girl. Must the softer sex always bring
woe! I gave you credit for better sense,
Captain Starbright."
"But that young meddler assaulted me like
a coward."
"He made the first assault!"
"He did."
"Over Miss Penroy!"
"He has pretended to have some claim on
her."
"And you make the same pretention,"
Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle
of the eye.
"It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best.
You will do well to take my advice and give
up thoughts of winning the girl."
"And leave her to that meddler—never!"
cried the Captain, still hot and foolish from
his recent encounter. "I have sworn to
make Grace Penroy my wife, and no grasping
mechanic shall stand in the way."
"Perhaps not, but there may be a gentle-
man who will win the prize in spite of you
both."
"How is that?"
"I believe that Miss Penroy has become
thoroughly disgusted with both you and
Austin Wentword, in which case I am just
concocting enough to imagine that I stand
the best show," and young Fingal smote
his breast with his clenched hand, and
straightened his form until he looked the
picture of a young Prince of the blood.

Captain Starbright regarded the youth in
astonishment. He seemed to realize for the
first time that Louis Fingal was danger-
ously handsome.
"In faith, youngster, I should hate to be-
lieve that one so tender had entered the
lists against me," retorted the Captain,
forcing a laugh.
"You may find me tougher than you
imagine," declared Fingal, solemnly.
"You handed me a note a few days since,
on the occasion of our first meeting. Was
it of your composition?"
The Captain regarded Fingal keenly as he
put the question. His gaze had not the ef-
fect intended. The young hunter was not
the least disconcerted.

"I shall make no denials, august Captain,"
answered Fingal, stroking his mustache
with a grave look.
"I am then to understand that you mean
to interfere with my plans?"
"Understand anything you please, my
dear Captain."
"Confound you!" muttered Starbright,
angered at the cool impudence of the young
hunter. "I warn you to keep away from
this vicinity and leave me to myself, or you
may rue your impertinence in the time to
come. You understand?"
"Certainly."
"And you will heed the warning?"
"Certainly."
"I am glad to find you sensible."
"Always that, Captain Starbright," as-
sured the young hunter. "Fair means you
will be permitted to use in a suit for Miss
Penroy's hand, but when you step beyond
that look to yourself. The eagle will see that
the hawk harms not the pretty dove."

Then, bowing low, Fingal turned and
darted away with the fleetness of a deer.
Captain Starbright stared after him in rage
and astonishment.

CHAPTER VIII.
A LETTER.

A few days later,
Grace Penroy and Lura Joyce stood to-
gether in the room of the former. Grace
had just loosened her waving masses of
yellow hair, and stood by the glass combing
the golden strands, while her cousin leaned
against a richly-carved mantel over the nar-
row grate and regarded the pretty girl be-
fore her with no attempt to conceal her ad-
miration.

"I do not wonder that so many men are in
love with you, Grace," said Lura at length,
after full a minute given to silent admi-
ration. "If I was half as beautiful I should
feel proud as Lucifer, and—"
"Lura, please don't!"
"It's not a bit of flattery that I am giving
you, young lady. You are the most beauti-
ful human creature I ever beheld, and I
say again it's no wonder the men love you
so, and are ready to eat one another's
throats through their infatuation. There's
the gallant Captain, and handsome Austin
Wentword, and—"
"Lura, will you cease!"
Grace turned now and faced her cousin, a
pained expression on her white face and
lurking in her honest gray eyes.
"Don't you like to hear the truth? Are
facts so repugnant to you that you feel
hurt at their utterance, pretty cousin?"
"You do not understand, Lura," said
Grace, in a low tone, slightly tremulous with

feeling. "None of the gentlemen named
are ought to me."
"Not one!"
Lura Joyce seemed surprised.
"That is the truth, Lura. I beg you to
say nothing about any of these fortune-
hunters."
"Ah, there's the rub!" exclaimed Miss
Joyce, with a merry laugh. "I understand
the situation exactly. You don't encour-
age one of these fellows for fear he is look-
ing only after your fortune. I've no doubt
your fears are not ill-founded. I have been
at Lone Hollow but a fortnight, yet in that
comparatively short space of time I have
made a discovery."
Lura Joyce threw herself into a rocker
and clasped her hands over one of the
arms, peering up from under sandy brows
at her cousin.

"As a matter of course I do not remark Lura
went on:
"I have spotted one fortune-hunter at
least, cousin mine, the handsome, heartless
Captain Starbright. Have you ever thought
of his attentions seriously, Grace?"
"Never."
"That is good," ejaculated Lura, with
evident satisfaction. "Captain Starbright is
a fortune-hunter in every sense of the
term, and as heartless as a demon. Have
I met him before? I thought you knew that
he once pleaded with me on bended knees
to marry him. It's a fact all the same, and
you know it now. He was after my fortune,
which proved a myth, and so the gallant
Captain ran away from that part of the
country to seek out the granddaughter of
old Morgan Vandible, and if possible win a
fortune and wife at one and the same time.
He has not yet succeeded and never will, if
you are wise, Grace."

"I shall be wise enough not to wed one I
do not love," answered the heiress, simply.
"Well said, cousin. I hope you will stick
to that text."
"You may be sure that I will."
"Now tell me, where one that you do
love, Grace?"
The girl at the glass busied herself with
her toilet without seeming to notice this
question. It was repeated, with still no
answer.

Then Lura Joyce came to her feet, and,
crossing the carpet, peered into the face of
her cousin. She was not wholly surprised
to find the honest gray eyes brimming with
tears.
A smile flitted over the countenance of
Lura. Was it possible that she rejoiced in
the trouble that was growing in the heart
of her cousin?
"See here, Gracie, is it this that you
are feeling about?"
Lura laid a gold ring on the dresser in
front of her cousin.

"I found it in the grass yesterday. I
imagined that you might have dropped it—
I am sure that I saw it on your finger a few
days since."
It was her ring indeed, the one she had
given back to Austin Wentword but a few
days since—her engagement ring. Doubt-
less he had flung it away that day when
they had quarreled. The sight of it only
the more embittered her feelings. Grace
did not offer to touch it, but continued her
occupation with increased nervousness.

"It is not my ring," asserted Grace, try-
ing to speak firmly, indifferently.
"Are you sure?"
The smile deepened on the face of Lura.
"Yes, I am sure."
"Now, how could I have been so deceived?
I was sure that I saw this ring on your
finger not a week since—"
"It was mine then, but—"
"Just read this, Grace. I think you have
made yourself miserable for nothing."
Lura thrust a letter into the hand of her
cousin and then stole from the room. What
a thrill shot over Grace's being as she re-
cognized the well-known cursive of Austin
Wentword.

Sinking to a chair, she tore open the let-
ter with nervous fingers, and read:
"DEAR GRACE: I am ashamed of the temper
I exhibited at our last meeting. I believe
I was wholly in the wrong, and if you can
forgive me and take me back into your
affections you will never have cause to re-
gret it. I will never distrust you again
whatever may happen. A word or a line
from you, in token of forgiveness, by the
bearer of this will be eagerly looked for."
"AUSTIN."

Grace pressed the note to her lips, and
tears flowed freely. She breathed easier
then, and a happy smile touched her face
as she came to her feet, after concealing
the precious letter.
A few minutes later Lura came in and
stood regarding her cousin with a smiling,
half-questioning look on her face. She
seemed to realize at once that Grace was
in a more pleasant mood, and this was
sufficient assurance that the young mechanic's
letter had been welcome.

"Small I carry the answer to-day,
Grace!"
Miss Penroy turned with a beaming face
toward her cousin.
"You did not bring this from Stonefield,
Lura?"
"Certainly. Why not? I would delight
to carry your answer to-day, for, to tell the
truth, the foolish boy is about distracted
over the thought of losing you—and a fortu-
ne."
"Lura Joyce!"
"Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-
hunters, Miss Penroy? Don't look at me
so with those gray eyes. I was only
taking you at your word."
"But I did not mean—"
"Well!" as the girl hesitated.
"I did not mean Austin."
"No, it seems not. Well, hurry and pre-
pare an answer."
"But you can not go to Stonefield to-day.
The stage will take the letter over in the
morning."
"It will never do to trust that mode of
conveyance; besides, the boy expects an
answer to-night. A ten-mile ride is just sport
for Romeo and L."
Then Lura danced up to Grace, embraced
and kissed her, and quickly rushed from the
room.

Grace, full of happy thoughts at this un-
expected reconciliation, proceeded at once to
pen an answer to the letter she had re-
ceived that would bring joy and peace to the
heart of the anxious young mechanic.
Grace was sealing the letter when her
cousin returned.
"All ready, Grace! Romeo is anxious for
a race over the hills, and I am fully as im-
patient to be off. Ah, won't the boy's eyes
snap when he reads this?"
The last words as Grace placed the letter
in the hand of Lura were:
"I would not send you—"
"Of course not, Grace," the irrepressible
Miss Joyce interrupted. "I engagedered this
expedition myself. Then snatching a kiss
Lura darted from the room and the house."

Fate willed, however, that the letter
thus consigned to the hand of Lura Joyce
should never come under the eyes of the
Stonefield mechanic. A dark tragedy was
soon to astound and horrify the inmates of
the old stone house at Lone Hollow.

CHAPTER IX.
THE TRAGEDY.

It was ten miles to Stonefield, through a
comparatively unsettled country.
During her two weeks' sojourn at Lone
Hollow Lura Joyce had been twice over the
road on the back of her own animal, a
fleet black gelding she was pleased to call
Romeo.

"I've heard there is a short cut to the
town," mused the young girl as she rode
out of the hollow at an easy pace. "And they
do say that it leads past old Mother
Cabela's hut, the gipsy fortune-teller. I've
a good notion to take that route. I should
save time, and might see the old hag, to
boot. What say, Romeo, shall we take the
path or the dusty road to Stonefield?"
She patted her horse gently, speaking to
him as though he were human.
A low whinny answered her appeal,
and Lura laughed.
"You say yes, good Romeo. Well, I'll
think on it, as the Romans would say."
When she came to the path that turned
from the main highway, Lura drew rein
and sat for some moments in a brown study.
She glanced up at the sun, then into the
woods, which looked cool and inviting.

The sun was long past the meridian, and
should she follow the road it would set long
ere the gloomy town of Stonefield was
reached. Lura was of an adventurous
disposition, and seldom weighed the conse-
quences.
"Who's afraid?" she at length exclaimed,
tossing her head until the ostrich plume on
her jaunty hat danced like a thing of life in
the breeze.
Then she guided her horse deliberately
into the woods on the path that was quite
plainly visible at this time.

Progress through the woods was neces-
sarily slow, however, and Lura began to
suspect that she had been little the gainer
by leaving the road. Nevertheless she
would not retrace her steps now.
Presently the path led along the edge of a
gulch, and a little later she came upon a
rude log cabin but a few feet back from the
path. In front of this cabin sat an old
woman smoking a black clay pipe; against
the wall at her side leaned a heavy staff.

"Mercy on us, here we have the old
gipsy fortune-teller now!" exclaimed Lura,
drawing rein within a few paces of the old
woman. "My good woman, am I on the
right road to Stonefield?"
The crone removed her pipe and stared
without uttering a word.
Lura felt just a little queer when she
caught the gleam of the old crone's black
eyes. There was a serpent glitter in their
depths, and the wrinkled face seemed to
tell of a life of guile.

"I asked if I am on the right road to
Stonefield."
"I reckon."
"How far is it?"
"Ten mile or thereabout."
The old woman had found her tongue at
last.
"Goodness!" ejaculated Lura. "I don't
seem to be making much headway. I must
be near two miles from the main road, and
when I left that I was but nine miles or
less from town. Can it be that I have been
going backward?"
The old woman rose, and taking her cane
hobbled forward.

"Is missy goin' to Stonefield?"
"That's my intention."
"Are you from Lone Hollow?"
"I am."
"The new mistress, I s'pose?"
"Not exactly," returned Lura, laughing.
"I am only a visitor there, a friend of the
family."
"You are Miss Joyce?"
"Yes, and you are—"
"Mother Cabela. Cross my palm, good
lady, and I'll tell your fortune." Then a
wrinkled hand was held up to the gaze of
the fair equestrienne.

"Good! I've been wanting my fortune
told for a long time. Here, now tell me
the truth and nothing but the truth, on your
honor, or I'll haunt you."
"You are Miss Joyce?"
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lady, and I'll tell your fortune." Then a
wrinkled hand was held up to the gaze of
the fair equestrienne.

She must needs return now, since there
could be no object in continuing on to Stone-
field without Grace Penroy's letter.
"How could I have lost it!"
This was the burden of the young girl's
thoughts as she rode slowly on the return.
Eagerly scouring the ground until darkness
fell Lura rode, and then she drew rein with
a low exclamation of impatience and cha-
grin.
"I don't suppose the letter amounts to
much after all. Grace can write another,
and there are other days to come in which
it can be delivered, but it is provoking after
all. I wonder if old Mother Cabela had a
hand in the mischief. I'll interview the
lady when I again strike her mansion."
Then, uttering a seemingly merry laugh,
which had in it a ring of defiance for the
fates, the maiden touched Romeo with her
whip and was once more borne on her way.
Innumerable stars came out and dotted
heaven's blue orb. The threatened storm
did not come, and when Lura found herself
once more in the vicinity of the fortune-
teller's cabin she began to breathe easier.
The trail she was following ran along near
the edge of a deep gulch, which assured the
girl that she could not be far from Mother
Cabela's cabin.

Suddenly Romeo came to a stand. In vain
did Lura urge, he refused to move another
step, and soon began to snort with fear.
"Something is wrong, surely. I never
knew Romeo to act so strangely before."
Peering toward Lura gave utterance to
a sudden, startled cry. A human hand had
grasped her bridle-rein, and a pair of glit-
tering eyes peered up into her face.
For the moment the girl was paralyzed
with a dreadful fear.

"Miss, you'll have to get off the horse."
Quickly Lura raised her riding-whip and
dealt the speaker a blow in the face with
all her strength, at the same time speaking to
her horse.
With a mad cry the man reeled back. He
clung to the rein, however, and as the horse
forged ahead dragging him forward,
another hand grasped the arm of Lura and
snatched her from the saddle.
"Never mind the horse, Bill, I've got the
gal."
And then Lura heard Romeo tearing
swiftly down the bridle-path which she was
left struggling in the arms of a man.

"Release me, villain!"
Then Lura was not permitted to speak
further. A broad palm was pressed over
her lips, and strong arms lifted her from
her feet. Struggle as she would, escape
was impossible.
"Just keep quiet!" hissed a voice in her
ear. "Mebbe you'll fare better if you quit
your tantrums."
"Don't bother with the she cat," said a
voice. "Here's the place to dump the crit-
ter, and no questions asked. It'll be an ac-
cident and the Cap'n will do over the cash
when he hears on't."
"Aye! that he will. Sure we've got the
right one!"
"I am course I be. Didn't Mane tell who
she was?"
"True for ye, Bill. Now lend a hand."
The helpless girl, unable to cry out or
help herself in the least, was lifted high in
air and held a moment suspended. The
next came the swish of a falling body; two
figures peered over a dark precipice into
blackness.

A dull, sickening thud, then all was still
save the moan of the wind through the
trees. After a brief minute the two ruffians
turned from the spot and hurried away in
the darkness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SOLAR CYCLONE.

The Sun Composed of Columns of Intense-
ly Hot Metallic Vapors.

Those who have looked through a large
telescope under favorable atmospheric con-
ditions at one of those immense cyclones
which occasionally break out on the sun,
have derived from what they saw a very
good idea of the origin of sunlight. They
have seen that the brightest portion of the
surface of the sun consists of columns of
intensely hot metallic vapors, averaging
about three hundred miles in diameter, ris-
ing from its interior and glowing with ex-
treme brilliancy, from the presence of
clouds formed, probably, of shining par-
ticles of carbon precipitated from its vapor
as the tops of the columns reach the sur-
face and lose heat by expansion and radia-
tion. (A good idea of such a precipitation
is had by observing the particles of water
condensed from transparent vapor, in un-
usually high thunder-heads, where the ac-
tion is in some respects similar.) Be-
tween these ascending columns are seen
descending masses of cooler vapors,
rendered dark and smoky by relatively
cool and opaque particles of excessively
high temperature in the condition of trans-
parent vapor. In the immediate region,
however, where the cyclone is raging, these
bright ascending columns are drawn out
horizontally by the rushing metallic winds
which often reach a velocity of a thousand
miles per hour) into long filaments, point-
ing in general toward the center of the dis-
turbance, which is always occupied by a
huge cloud of smoke (frequently twenty thou-
sand miles in diameter), rapidly settling
back into the interior of the sun. Over
and across this great central black cloud are
often driven long arms of the shining car-
bon-clouds, which, when the cyclonic action
is very strong, bend round into slowly
changing spiral forms, very suggestive of
intense action. A striking illusion, invari-
ably connected with this sight, is that the
observer seems to be viewing it from a po-
sition quite near the source of the distur-
bance, whose minute and complicated details
are seen with exquisite distinctness—
Christian at work.

His Monthly Shepping.

Farmer—How many yards o' that truck
will it take ter make ther ole woman er
dress?
Crick—About twelve, I should say.
"At three cents er yard it comes ter
thirty-six cents. I reckon twelve er leetle
more'n she'll need. Jest cut out six yards.
Times is mighty close an' we hev ter be er
leetle savin'."
"Any buttons or thread?"
"No, I reckon not. She kin scratch up
enough o' them at home. Craps wan't entry
this yer' and we kain't erford ter fool no
money erway."
"Is there any thing else?"
"I guess yer may wrap up er quarter's
wuth er sugar an' er dollar's wuth er chaw-
in' tobacco. 'Pears like er sin ter faw-
erway money fer sugar, but ther ole woman
thinks she kain't live thoutin it, an' ther
habit o' usin' it's got sech er hold on 'er
that she gits erway wuth er quarter's wuth
er month. Say, mebbe you'd better put
up two dollars wuth o' that tobacco, fer I
cain't tell if I'll be down here ergin fer
er month, and I want plenty ter do me."—Time.

The word "boodle" is thought to be de-
rived from the English word "battel," a
bunch or bundle of straw. The word is in
common use in the Eastern States in the
sense of the whole lot, as "the boodle of
them," and from this usage has got to
mean the whole pile or amount of a man's
money.

BARRERS must be great travelers—
are continually working from post to

FEEDING A CITY.

Where and How New York Procures Its
Supplies of Food.

The business of producing and pro-
viding food for mankind furnishes a
livelihood to a majority of the race.
Generals in command of armies of 20,-
000 or 50,000 men have been brought
to ignominious defeat and flight for the
lack of power to supply them with food;
and yet a population of 2,500,000
people in and around New York is
supplied with food every day and for
every meal from all parts of the world.
Ten thousand head of cattle are
slaughtered every week to provide
New York with beef, and that is not
more than one-half of the beef that is
consumed there. Some of the beef
comes in on foot; the rest comes in
refrigerator cars from the West. Swine
are brought in dressed; but sheep are
all killed in the city. The great-
er part of the fresh fish supply
of the city comes in refrigerator
cars from Boston and Gloucester;
the rest comes to the markets
in fishing-boats. Enough fish is kept
ahead in the cold store-house to last
the city two or three weeks. The
vegetables come from almost every-
where. Lettuce is mainly brought
from near Boston, where one firm
ships \$100,000 worth of it each year.
Enormous amounts of celery come
from Kalamazoo, Mich. The South
supplies the early vegetables, and some
of them come from Florida. They
come on refrigerator cars and because
they can be safely shipped and easily
kept, they no longer command fabu-
lous prices. But the bulk of the green
vegetable business is still done in the
old way by farmers who come in from
their places five to thirty and more
miles away and sell their produce
from their wagons. Some of them
start in the afternoon and drive all
night, often sleeping on their wagons
and only waking when their
trained horses have brought
them to the ferries at one and
two o'clock at night. The Gansevoort
market is the only place where they
are allowed to expose their "truck"
for sale in the city, and there it is sold
to dealers. In summer time as many
as 3,000 wagons a day are driven in.
The cattle on a thousand hills daily
contribute the milk that New York
consumes the next day. The farmer
gets from one and one-half to two and
one-half cents a quart for it and the
consumer pays eight and ten. The
difference is divided among the rail-
roads, commission merchants and ped-
dlers, the latter getting several cents a
quart. One of the curious things of
the provision business is that eggs laid
in Holland and Germany get to New
York in less time than from some
Western States and are actually cheap-
er than fresh eggs laid in this country,
the reason being they are rated as
"laid eggs."—Good Housekeeping.

PRINCELY DINNERS.

The Comparatively Plain Table Kept by
Royal Households.

In our day royal households keep a
comparatively less sumptuous table
than many private individuals.
Queen Victoria is fond of Scotch
cookery, and commences her repasts
with oatmeal broth and cream por-
ridge. She drinks pale Domech sherry
from a silver cup of marvelously-delicate
workmanship that originally be-
longed to Queen Anne. The Queen's
manner in the evening is complete.
The table is lighted by golden candel-
abra holding wax candles, and masses
of orchids placed in epergnes reach up
to the ceiling. Her Majesty eats a
special kind of meal bread highly
baked in a square loaf.

The Queen of Sweden keeps a tempt-
ing table. Soup, nearly always clotted
cream and barley; steak, and one of
her favorite dishes, balls of hashed
meat, cooked in oil and surrounded by
poached eggs. Then at almost every
meal follows the national and natural
viand, salmon preserved in the earth.

At the German Court the Grand
Duchess of Baden keeps the most re-
fined table. She has a French cook
and the best of French cuisine, a little
too white, perhaps, too many dumplings
and jellies, but still a refined
kitchen, and excellent wines. The
Grand Duchess makes her own coffee
in a Russian coffee-pot of enameled
gold.

The Empress Victoria lives in Eng-
lish style, and added a great deal of
milk to her cookery when the first
symptoms of the Crown Prince's illness
appeared. She has a preference for
mashed vegetables, with gravy and
pastry of every kind.

In Italy the court dines at a table
covered with magnificent hammered
gold plate, the only luxury visible.
There are no flowers, and the dishes
of the country prevail, especially the
fritto, a mixture of artichokes, hearts,
liver, brains and cock's combs.

At the Comte de Paris' the cuisine is
English and bourgeoisie. The peculiar
feature is that soup is served at lunch-
eon. The wines are Asti, Zucco and
Pontet-Canet. In the morning English
is in the evening French silver plate
is used.

The Duc d'Aumale favors French
cookery. Onion soup for lunch, with
coarse, almost military bread. One
delicacy is permitted, a marvelous
kind of cream cheese.—Paris Gaulois.

It Wasn't a Mistake.

Proof-reader—Isn't there a mistake
in this sentence: "Connecticut man-
ufactured a larger quantity of tobacco
than usual last year?" Shouldn't it be
"raised a larger quantity?"
Editor—No. I used the word manu-
factured advisedly.—Chicago Tribune.

LEARNING THE TRICKS.

How the Wife of a Congressman Received
Her First Lesson in Fashion.

There is nothing better for the culti-
vation of taste than the atmosphere of
Washington.

Members from the hay-seed districts,
who look as if there old-fashioned,
long-tailed broadcloth coats were of
home manufacture, and there cravat
a piece of "wife's best gown," and who
can not tell the difference when they
take their seats in the halls of Congress
between a dish of terrapin and stewed
turkey livers, soon becomes fastidious
enough to be enrolled among the fol-
lowers of Berry Wall and John Cham-
berlin; while their wives burst the
chrysalis in which their taste for dress
has lain dormant, and develop into
butterflies of fashion who set the styles
for the district at home. A member of
this description had spent his first winter
here in bachelor quarters, had been
converted to the ways of polite society,
and the second winter, when his wife
joined him, coached her. Among
other things which did not suit the now
fastidious husband was her bonnet,
a production of the spinster milliner at
home, which had the cold, "nippy"
look of its creator. Madame was bidden
to go to a swell establishment and
supply herself with a stylish covering.

The obedient wife studied the papers, and
selecting the firm which had the biggest
advertisement, promised all kinds of
bargains, and announced itself as an
"emporium of fashion," went there for
her bonnet. When the production ar-
rived at the hotel it did not suit the
taste of the critical member, who said
he would be hanged if he knew what
the matter with it was, but he would
wager his seat in Congress that there
was something the matter with it, and
advised her to consult some of the wo-
men folks in the hotel. "Some of the
women folks" were ladies old in official
life at the Capital, and there was a
struggle between amusement and breed-
ing when they had their first glimpses
of the "creation" sent out by the "Em-
porium of Fashion," but with the dip-
lomacy for which women of the world
are celebrated, they suggested she
should go across the street to a fashion-
able modiste, and have her make some
slight alterations in the poor, despised
bonnet, which was of course very pret-
ty, but did not suit madame's style.

Sadly, because her purchase had not re-
ceived the indorsement of her more ex-
perienced sisters, the ambitious mem-
ber's wife denied her way to the mil-
liner who did not pretend to keep an
"emporium of fashion," but had for
years made all of Society's bonnets.

"Can you do any thing with it?" pa-
thetically asked the disappointed wo-
man.
"No," answered the madame, "I can
not."
"What can I do with it, then?" said
the member's wife.

"I would advise, madame," respond-
ed the fashionable milliner, after turning
the poor bonnet about in her hands,
eyeing it with much the same expres-
sion that a French chef would look at a
corn-ponne, "I would advise that you
use the thing to decorate your Christ-
mas tree and order a new bonnet."
The new bonnet was ordered, the
member and the "women folks" were
charmed; and thus one of the best-
dressed women in Washington received
her first lesson in fashion.—Washing-
ton Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

The Great File Invention.

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

BOTTONWOOD FALLS - KANSAS

HOW I COURTED ROSE.

I took her little hand in mine;
It quivered like a bird;
And as I felt its touch divine
A trembling sigh I heard.
Momentous time! Should I propose?
I knew not what to say;
As I beheld my blushing Rose
I felt my hair turn gray.
There was a passage in Lucile
Just suited to my case;
I knew 'twould melt a heart of steel
If quoted with true grace.
I started—stammered—shuffled—blushed,
And though I am not brave,
O men I would have gladly rushed
To glory of the grave.
I thought of Byron, Scott and Moore;
Ah, could I but recall
A bit of their poetic lore!
I once had known it all.
"O woman, in our hours of ease,"
I blunderingly said,
And then I thought my tongue would freeze,
And wished that I were dead.
My heart was beating like a flail,
And yet my lips were dumb.
The clock that hung upon a nail
Ticked louder than a drum.
I could not see, for strange to tell,
The air seemed full of smoke.
Then from my tongue the fetters fell,
And then—and then I spoke.
"I love you, dear," I said, in haste;
"I love you too," she said;
And then I clasped her dainty waist,
And kissed her lips of red.
Then came a flood of poetry;
I quoted yards of rhyme;
And she is going to marry me
In apple-blossom time.
—Samuel Minturn Peck, in Harper's Bazar.

MAD, BUT NOT CRAZY.

Actual Experience of a Drummer Faithfully Recounted.

On the platform of a little station which has been known as Shandees ever since old Mr. Shandees, in exchange for the glory of the name gave the railroad company a right of way through his farm, was an animated scene on the date of this narrative, which was not so very long ago. A choleric traveler, red-faced and perspiring, stormed and swore, fumed and fretted, and did nearly every thing he could to make a visible display of disgust and disappointment. Had he been a woman this traveler could have simplified matters and saved much wear and tear to his mental and physical organization by sitting down in a heap and taking a good, long cry.
As he was not a woman, and he wouldn't cry, he did the natural thing for most men to do—he swore. He poured maledictions upon the rapidly vanishing north-bound train, which he had wined himself in striving to catch; he ported confusion and dismay upon the heads of the railroad officials, the train men, who luckily were out of hearing, and the station agent, who unfortunately was not, and moreover, was too small a man in stature to resent the left-handed blessings.
As the hired representative of a corporation, he meekly received the collective remarks, as he is paid to do. The station agent's most onerous duty is to serve as a target for general complaints against the company.
The reader has probably surmised that this traveler was "left." He had called on a customer of his in the little village, taken a small order for goods, and hoped to catch the next train home. He missed it by fifteen seconds, and in his chagrin he gave himself the best possible opportunity for bursting a blood vessel or dropping in an attack of apoplexy, and thus permitting his wife to realize on his life insurance.
There is no mistaking the fact that he was in a frame of mind.
To some people death is almost preferable to a long enforced stay in a little cross roads hamlet, where there are no hotel accommodations or any thing else provided for non-residents, and it was nearly so with Lemuel E. Lemuels, of the firm of Todde, Rodde & Co., who on this particular Saturday evening found himself stranded in the woods, two hours' ride from home, and no way of encompassing the intervening distance.
Saturday night, too, remember, and no more trains until Monday morning.
His fits of agitation revived at every thought of his direful situation.
When Lemuels was so fatigued that he could swear no more at the cloud of smoke which remained in sight after the train had disappeared, he came to his senses and endeavored to be reasonable.
"In the love of Heaven," said he to the station agent who was also operator and other functionaries in one, "is there any way I can get away from here? Anywhere, anywhere is better than this."
"No more trains north till Monday morning."
"Any south?"
"Sunday night, eleven forty-three."
Lemuels groaned.
"No freights?"
"North-bound freight to-morrow afternoon, 6:50."
"When does it reach Toledo?"
"Monday morning, 2:20."
Another longer groan. Then some more maledictions on his ill luck.
The operator had heard a call on his instrument, and at this juncture went to receive a dispatch. When he came out again he called to a man who was near by to go and see that the south switch was all right, as he had received orders to look out for a special.
"A special train!" almost yelled the traveling man; "which way is it going?"
"North."
"Saved! saved!" tragically exclaimed Lemuels.
It won't do you any good, though."

said the operator; "it's a train load of crazy people going to the asylum at Toledo, and no sane passengers will be taken on."
"Ye gods I am crazy enough to ride with that crowd."
"You're pretty crazy, but I don't believe the conductor will let you ride."
Thoughts crowded thick and fast through the man's brain. Should he remain here in this clearing over Sunday, or should he make a bold stroke for liberty?
"Will the train stop here?" he asked.
"Not at the station, but it will have to stop this side of the crossing up there; but they won't let you ride; you can count on that."
"My friend, I am desperate. Rather than stay in this hole in the woods I would agree to live with maniacs a month. You check my grip so it will follow me on the Monday train, and I'll go to Toledo to-night with the crazies."

The traveler was really desperate enough to brave almost any thing in the endeavor to reach home. The train stopped exactly at the point where he was awaiting it in hiding. He had hastily torn off his standing collar, turned up his coat collar, battered some big dents in his Derby hat, rolled up his trousers an inch or two, disheveled his hair and brushed the order out of his well-kept mustache.
Thus disguised, he thought, any train men who should espy him would take him for a guard, and the guards would easily suppose him to be an employe of the road. Fate favored him, as he climbed up the steps of the coach, for no one noticed him, and his lucky star seemed very bright when he found that no locked door prevented his entrance to the car. Boldly walking in, he sat down near the rear door and affected the nonchalant air of a brakeman, while he furtively gazed at his fellow-passengers.
He had a car-load of human nature to study, and he anticipated amusement.

Lemuels thought to himself that, had he not been previously posted, he could not have told, by their appearance, that all these people, over forty were in the car, were unfortunates whose reason had tottered on the throne and fallen into the dull void of insanity. The woman who persisted in wanting to raise a window, to chill her neighbors in the next seat back, acted as sane as many other women do who travel without a keeper. The man who tried to spread himself over two whole seats, to the exclusion of all others, did not act different from many other men who would be more at home in a cattle car.
Both of these people might be crazy, thought the trespasser, but they acted perfectly natural, as did also the woman who repeatedly changed her seat from one part of the car to another, and the one who did her best to stare her neighbors out of countenance.
In his new-found interest the commercial traveler, who was so lately extremely wretched, forgot his woes. His condition in life might require him to travel in all manners at all hours, to brave the terrors of country hotels, and meet many rebuffs and disappointments; yet he thanked Heaven that he was not as these poor creatures.

While thus felicitating himself upon his good luck, temporal and mental, he noticed a man coming toward him from the front of the car, walking with slow dignity down the aisle, scanning each face as he passed. He was bare-headed, and the wavy hair that flowed in classical curves about his forehead shined a pair of brilliant dark eyes. As the man came to where Lemuels was sitting he stopped, gave the commercial traveler a look that seemed to pierce through him, and made the guilty trespasser feel that his trick was discovered and he would be put off the train.
"One of the physicians in charge," thought Lemuels, in whose mind was already working a calculation of the probable distance he would have to walk to town.
"I am glad to see you," gently remarked the sharp-eyed man; "you are looking quite well."
The commercial traveler felt that the pleasure was not mutual, but he was glad to know that his countenance did not expose his inward agony of apprehension.
"Are you going far?" said the man who, Lemuels was sure must be the chief physician.
"I am headed for Toledo," was the non-committal though inelegant reply of the man, who really could not tell how far he was going, though he had no doubts about how far he wanted to go.
"I will sit besides you awhile," was the next remark, which was reassuring and did not signify any immediate intention of expulsion. When seated, the doctor looked straight into the commercial traveler's eyes and said:
"This is my school—my peripatetic academy—and I want to assure you, sir, that in us you see a community that is a chosen one. These are my pupils, my apostles"—waving a long, white hand about him—"and among us we have all knowledge, all power. To us cosmic science is but a primer; the system of law, harmony and order in the universe is but fundamental."
"You teach them scientific knowledge, then?" said Lemuels, who already felt mystified.
"To us the problem of the relation of mind to matter is no longer one of dispute or struggle. The nature of our knowledge of existing things, of the external world, was a puzzle to the ancient philosophers who first began the inquiries into man's cognizance of existences outside of himself, but to us it is established. Don't you see, sir, that

in the metaphysical, while the body is but mortal the mind exists forever and holds dominion over all matter?"
"Yes—ah, yes; to be sure," said Lemuels, who really was not quite sure.
"And yet," continued the narrator, "we have among us some positivists who assert that, contrary to the existence of abstract entities supposed to inhere in various substances and capable of engendering phenomena, the mind affirms the futility of theological and metaphysical inquiries and abandons as useless the investigation of the causes and essences of things. 'Now, tell me,' said the doctor, earnestly, button-holing his audience, 'don't you recognize in that little fallacious theory which, if carried out, forever extinguishes the search for knowledge?'
"You are certainly right," said the commercial traveler, who was trying to think of a funny story to tell the lecturer in order to change the subject. But the harangue continued.
"If, then, the positivists are right, which you agree they are not, all our reasoning is useless, and all the philosophers, from Aristotle down to myself, have worked in vain. The mind, as the sovereign of matter, must and will reign, and—don't you think so?—don't you know it is so?"
The audience of one became exceedingly uneasy.
"But, doctor, you are too deep for me," he said.
"The mastery of the mind, the reduction of the soul to a tangible, appreciable condition, is the aim of modern philosophy," continued the lecturer. "To me it has lost its complexity, and my theory of immortality is based on truth as solid and old as Mount Olympus." Then, sinking his voice to a harsh whisper, he continued: "I have mastered the problem of so disengaging the soul from its mortal case that it remains a knowing, thinking, seeing, omnipotent creation, which exists unchanged at will in whatever portion of the universe, celestial and terrestrial."
"That is a valuable discovery," remarked the now frightened commercial man; "why don't you put it into practice?"
"Because," said the philosopher, in an ominously hoarse voice; "because I must demonstrate the truth by experiment. I must have a subject!"
"A subject?"
"I must have a subject who, like you, is a believer in the philosophy, and is willing to go through the form of dying in order to become immortal! For science—philosophy—immortality—"

Lemuels saw the black eyes flash like fire, felt the man's sinewy fingers close with a claw-like grip on his neck before he could utter a cry, and then the car and people seemed to whirl about him with a terrific roar. Then before him passed the vision of his weeping widow, his orphaned children; he saw his own funeral, he heard the oration over his coffin, he saw his own body lowered to the grave, heard the clods fall upon his breast.
"His soul—his soul—it must not escape," hissed in his ear. Then all was blank.

As the train was entering the city of its destination Lemuels first felt a return of life and opened his eyes. Above him stood two men who had been working upon him with restoratives, and about him were faces of his fellow-passengers, some sympathetic, others stolid.
"He's all right now," said one of the men, a muscular keeper, "he'll get over his choking well enough."
"Yes, but it was a pretty close call," replied the other; "five seconds more and he would have been a goner. You caught the 'philosopher' just in time."
The two men went away, leaving the still dazed man where he sat. With returning consciousness of what had happened he saw, at the further end of the car, his murderous assailant bound fast, but still furious. Then appeared a realization of the fact that he came near being a victim to a violent maniac.
When the train stopped, Lemuels started to go out of the car and escape unnoticed. At the door he was stopped by a burly guard, who told him to go back and sit down.
"But I am near home now, and am willing to say good-bye."
"Yes, yes; that's all right," said the guard, "we're all near home now, and we'll soon be all right. Go sit down like a good fellow and I'll give you an orange after awhile."
The commercial traveler's face first blanched, then flamed fiery red.
"Sir! I demand that you let me out of this car at once. I am Lemuel E. Lemuels, traveling for the house of Todde, Rodde & Co., and my home is in Toledo."
"Yes, that's all right," said the guard in a manner meant to be quieting; "yes, we all know that, but go back and sit by the King of Sweden and William Shakespeare for a few minutes longer, and we'll soon be home."
"Ye gods!" almost shrieked the now really alarmed commercial traveler; "you don't think I'm crazy, do you?"
"Oh, no, no!" replied the guard, who held the door; "oh, no; of course not—we are none of us crazy; we are all kings or poets or philosophers or drummers. But go back and sit down now or—" noticing Lemuels' evident desire to be violent, "or I'll put the jacket on you."
The astonished representative of Todde, Rodde & Co. sank down on the coal-box, his knees weakening beneath him.
"Great Jehosaphat! To think that I am kept here as a crazy and will probably have to go to the asylum!" Then a brilliant thought struck him as it should have done before. In desper-

ation he drew out a gold watch, opened it and disclosed the photograph of a baby.
"My dear sir, let this prove to you that I am not a lunatic, and only a dead beat. This baby and her mother wait me at home. Here is my name engraved, and the simple fact that I have such a watch proves that I am not a patient. Here is my order book—see an order I took at Shandees this afternoon—see my thousand-mile railroad ticket—see my pocket-book—see all these proofs, and then believe me that though I am mad, I am not crazy!"
To be brief, the proofs were convincing, and after a small financial transaction between Lemuels and the guard, by which the latter was five dollars richer, the duly accredited representative of Todde, Rodde & Co., was allowed to go his way, thanking his stars for the escape and trying to convince himself that the burly doorkeeper had been effectually bribed to keep quiet.—Wilhelm Reinwald, in Toledo Blade.

PLOWING UNDER CLOVER.

A Case Where It Did Not Pay—An Eastern Farmer's Experience.
I was quite interested last fall in watching the growth of a piece of wheat sowed upon the ground bearing a crop of clover plowed under in July. The field contains nine acres, about one-half of which was in fair condition and the other half quite poor. The clover was rank and heavy on the upper or rich portion, and light and spotted on the low ground. Altogether, there was probably ten tons, if it had been cut and cured.

Before plowing, the owner asked the writer's opinion about the advisability of plowing it under for wheat. I replied that I was not much of a believer in growing two crops to produce one; that the clover was a "bird in the hand," while the wheat that would follow the plowing would be the "one in the bush." The clover hay, once in the barn, would be worth not less than \$70, and allowing \$10 for cost of making, there would be a balance of \$60, which could be turned into cash nine or ten months sooner than the wheat could, and judging the future by the past, this amount was larger than could be cleared from the wheat. "But the lot was poor and needed bringing up." That is true, but would it not be wiser to devote the bringing-up process to the poor parts first? By plowing under the present crop of clover, the main benefit will go to the parts that need it the least. The rich portions will grow richer while those parts which are so poor that little or no clover is growing upon them will be farther exhausted by another crop of wheat, with no possible benefit from the green manuring, because they will get none of it. If it were mine I should make the hay, feed it out, and apply the manure to the poor spots, spreading as fast as made in the winter. The following year I would again mow the richest parts of the field and then plow it up, turning under the manure and the increased growth of clover gained by its application, and by an additional year of root growth.

My advice was not followed, and I rather think my friend regrets it, as clover hay is worth \$12 per ton at this writing, and the "bringing up" of this field has cost the equivalent of \$100. The work of putting in the wheat was very thoroughly and nicely done, and two weeks after it came up and looked beautiful, but before winter set in the poor spots fell behind visibly, and as might be expected, promises a very unequal yield. Then there will be the cost of reseeding in the spring and the risk of getting a good catch, so the bird in the bush does not promise to be near so large and fat as the one that was allowed to fly away. If it was not desirable to sell the hay it could have been fed in winter dairying; and with milk at 13 cents per gallon should bring its full cash value, besides its 12 of 15 tons of rich manure worth not less than \$2 per ton. As the owner already takes some milk to the factory there are no far-fetched suppositions in this scheme.—L. B. Pierce, in Country Gentleman.

Combinations for Spring.
Hitherto the almost invariable rule in combination has been to associate a broad, striped or embroidered fabric, with a plain one, but the rule is now very frequently broken. Two embroidered materials are often combined, one a brocade in which the design is outlined with threads of gold, copper or silver; the other a plain textile that is heavily embroidered with figures outlined in metal like that in the brocade. Two sorts of striped goods are intermixed, and sometimes a large plaid, a small check, and a stripe, all in the one costume. A model in this style was shown, and the arrangement of the three patterns looked far more attractive than they read, as there was a fine blending of different shades of similar colors, which, as a whole, produced a really artistic effect.—N. Y. Post.

The lady principal of the school and the village doctor and druggist at Crompton, Md., were married the other day, and at the conclusion of the ceremony drove in a fine team to take the steamer for a wedding trip to Baltimore and Washington. When the steamer was reached, however, the bridegroom concluded that he could not desert his practice and his drug store even for the pleasure of a bridal tour, so, placing his bride on the steamer, with many emphatic injunctions to the officers to look after her comfort, he slowly wended his way home, while the lonely bride went on to Baltimore. After three days' absence she returned, and was met by her husband at the wharf

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Commissioner White, of Massachusetts, reports finding factories where twenty per cent of the children could not read in any language. This is the banner State of the Union in respect to compulsory education.
—Counterfeit coin can never succeed in spoiling the character of gold, it only compels one to ring every piece on the counter. So pretense and sham never injure religion, but only make men more watchful.—Christian Standard.

—A Christian movement among the Jews of Siberia is reported, the leader being a Polish Jew, Jacob Sheinmann. Exiled to Siberia twenty years ago because of avowal of belief in Christianity, he there began to proclaim the Gospel.
—The president of Michigan University remarks, in his annual report, that "a larger proportion of women than of men are taking by choice the full classical course," for the practical reason that there is a demand for their services in teaching Greek in preparatory schools.

—Where there is zeal and devotedness, and enthusiasm, and love, such qualities have a marvelous power in driving away the weariness which comes from an idle and listless attitude towards our work. "Let us not be weary in well-doing."—Church Sunday-School Magazine.
—A season of public prayer is, to many persons, very pleasant, as it is also strengthening and fraught with that which stimulates them to better service. But if the results are to be permanent, they must be secured by prayer at home, and in such other private ways as are becoming and convenient.

—Columbia College has decided to add an electrical course to its curriculum. It is to be a post-graduate course of one, two or three years, at the option of the student, thus allowing those who have completed the rudimentary studies in electricity and magnetism in the School of Mines, and also outsiders who wish to do so, to continue their studies.
—It is in Sophocles that we strike the modern spirit of the ancient classics. It is strange, yet true, that students will stumble on through the Greek authors during four, five or six years, groping about for something tangible, and coming finally to Sophocles or Euripides at the very end of their course will, in a month, have their eyes opened to the fact that the Greeks were really men of flesh and blood, with passions good and bad, with aspirations, high and noble, with sins and follies, as men are to-day. It is a proof of the old saying that when one has finished his college course he is ready to go to school.—University of Vermont) Cynic.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of philosophy.
—When the fool-killer comes around we all send him next door.—Puck.
—It is all right to have crank notions if a man can turn them to good advantage.—N. O. Peayune.
—Every duty which is hidden to wait returns with seven fresh duties at its back.—Charles Kingsley.
—Ceremonies are different in every country; but true politeness is everywhere the same.—Goldsmith.
—Who is free? The man who masters his own self. Who is powerful? He who can control his passions.
—Some people make a dollar's worth of trouble in accomplishing five cents worth of good.—Acheson Globe.
—All these inconveniences are incidental to love—reproaches, jealousies, quarrels, reconciliations, war and then peace.
—A weak mind is like a microscope which magnifies trifling things, but can not receive great ones.—Chesler.
—Mockery never degrades the just," says a philosopher; but it often makes the just awfully mad.—Sommerville Journal.
—The hill has not yet lifted its face to Heaven that perseverance will not gain the summit of at last.—Charles Dickens.
—A loving heart carries with it, under every parallel of latitude, the warmth and light of the tropics.—Whittier.
—Nothing is more pitiful than a life spent in thinking of nothing but self; yes, even in thinking of nothing but one's soul.—Farrar.
—Goodness of heart is man's best treasure, his highest honor, and noblest acquisition. It is the ray of his divinity which signifies humanity.
—A wise man shall overrule his stars, and have a greater influence upon his own content than all the constellations and planets of the firmament.—Jeremy Taylor.
—Disagreement in matters of principle when conscience is alive, separates brethren. Disagreement in what is mere expediency should never separate.—Christian Instructor.
—Truth is said to be as precious as a diamond; but it has a value that no diamond can have—the power of continually unfolding into new and higher forms. We can not compute its worth and lock it up like a precious stone; we may rather regard it as the seed that contains within itself the promise of continuous harvests for the ever-increasing needs of future generations. Frugally should we preserve it, liberally should we dispense it, prizing it for what it has been and is, but still more for what it is capable of producing.—N. Y. Ledger.

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1,000 Brewster's Safety Razor Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every razor owner gets from 1 to 5 of them never under 25¢ each. Send 5 cents in stamps for postage and packing for Nickel Plated Sample that will tell you all about it.

MANUFO CO., HOLLY, MICH.

UPGRADE THIS PAPER every 200 words.

The Chase County Courant.
COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAS.
THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

W. E. TIMMONS - Ed. and Prop.

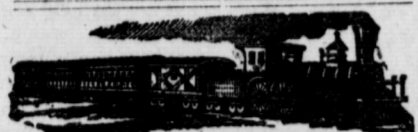
"No fear shall we, no favor shall we,
How to the line, let us chips fall where they may."

Terms—per year, \$1.50 cash in advance; for three months, \$1.75; for six months, \$2.00. For six months, \$1.00 cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50
2 weeks	1.50	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00
3 weeks	2.00	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50
4 weeks	2.50	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00
5 weeks	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50
6 weeks	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00
7 weeks	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50
8 weeks	4.50	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00
9 weeks	5.00	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50
10 weeks	5.50	6.00	6.50	7.00	7.50	8.00	8.50	9.00	9.50	10.00

Local notices, 10 cents a line for the first insertion; and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; double price for black letter, or for items under the head of "Local Short Stops." No due bills for patent medicines or other goods taken on advertising; that is, we will not advertise for manufacturers of goods and will then pay them, in addition to the advertising, as much cash, if no more than the articles advertised are worth, for the privilege of advertising their goods.



TIME TABLE.

TIME TABLE A. T. & S. F. R. R.		EAST. ARR. L. PASS. R. EX. N.Y. EX. 1 ft	
	AM	PM	AM
Cedar Gr. 10	57	9 53	11 30
Clements 11	10	10 04	11 40
Elmdale 11	30	10 35	11 58
Evans 11	45	10 50	12 05
Strom 11	55	11 05	12 15
Elmore 12	05	11 15	12 25
Safford 12	15	11 25	12 35

WEST. C. L. X. L. PAS. R. EX. COL. X. TIME FT		AM		PM	
	AM	PM	AM	PM	PM
Safford 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30
Elmore 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30
Strom 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30
Evans 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30
Elmdale 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30
Cedar Gr 12	45	3 45	4 45	5 45	7 30

C. K. & W. R. R.		EAST.		WEST.	
	AM	PM	AM	PM	PM
Lost Springs 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Burdick 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Diamond Springs 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Hymer 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Evans 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Strom City 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Cottonwood Falls 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Gladstone 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32
Baz 11	22am	4 47pm	11 58	5 22	4 32

POSTAL LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of removal.
3. Any person wishing his paper discontinued must pay up all arrears, and the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken out of the office or not.

HOW IT WORKED.

"Good morning Jack! why I haven't seen you for a month past. What in the world is the matter with you? You seem to have renewed your youth."
"Well, Phil, I have. Don't you remember the last time I saw you, how miserable I was? Sick and blue, and in that sort of mood a man gets sometimes when he feels the most noble thing in life is to go straight to the devil."
"Not so bad as that, I hope, at all events you didn't go that way, you are looking far too happy and hearty."
"Thank goodness, no, or rather, thank Vinegar Bitters. Do you remember that day I saw you last, when you recommended that remedy to me so persistently, and I was first vexed and then half convinced?"
"I remember it perfectly, and you needn't say another word upon the subject; your looks tell me that you took the medicine."
"No doubt of it; everybody remarks upon my improved looks and temper; but I must really tell you all about it. I got the old style you recommended, and didn't mind the bitter taste at all. I finished the bottle in about two weeks and was greatly improved, so much so that I determined to change off and try the new style."
"Well, how did you like it?"
"You told me your wife preferred the new style, I believe; well, I must say I agree with her. I like the old style very much, but the new is a finer, smoother, more expensive preparation."
"I believe it is; in fact, I have heard so and I wonder the McDonald Drug Company sell it for the same price they do the old style, because it is really a very costly preparation."
"Well, that doesn't concern us, who was it said that people fancied themselves pious sometimes they were only bilious? No matter! I was only going to say that I believed people often seem wicked, when it is only their liver or their stomach, or some other enterprising organ of the body so out of order they couldn't be good if they tried."
"And if all the miserable dyspeptics and victims of biliousness, headache, and the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to would only take Vinegar Bitters, what a happy world this would be!"
"I should recommend the new style."
"I never go back on the old style."
"well, they can pay their money and take their choice, for both kinds work admirably."
Only Temperance Bitters Known.

LOCAL SHORT STOPS.

Business locals, under this head, 20 cents a line, first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Wood taken on subscription.
Spring like weather this week.
City election, Monday, April 1.
Subscribe for the COURANT.

Mr. D. A. Loose has left for Baxter Springs.

Mr. W. P. Martin was down to Emporia, last Friday.

Mr. W. R. Holden and wife left for Emporia, last Monday.

Mr. Joe Baril, of Boston, Mass., is stopping at the Central.

The Railroad Co. has torn up one of the switches at the depot.

Mr. S. F. Jones, of Kansas City, was at Strong City, last week.

Mr. H. G. Bundrem, of Emporia, was at Strong City, last week.

Capt. Henry Brandley, of Matfield Green, was in town, yesterday.

Miss Mattie Eskridge, of Emporia, was visiting at Strong City, last week.

Miss Stella Kerr was down to Emporia, last Thursday; also on Monday.

Master Paul Schriver, of Cedar Point, has been very sick, with lung fever.

Mr. Chris. Zimmerman left, on Wednesday of last week, for New Mexico.

Mr. D. C. Raymer returned, last Friday, from a winter's trapping in Arkansas.

Mrs. Dr. W. P. Pugh is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Prof. W. C. Stevens, at Emporia.

Mr. Sam. Baker, formerly of South Fork, but now of Illinois, was in town, last week.

Mrs. Wm. C. Giese, who has been quite sick for several weeks past, is improving.

City Marshal N. A. Dobbins and wife returned, Monday, from a visit at McPherson.

Mr. T. L. Upton was out to Marion, last week, as a witness in the Ryan "boys" case.

Mr. J. C. Soroggin, of Kansas City, was here, this week, visiting friends and relatives.

Subscribe for the COURANT the argest and best paper published in Chase county.

Mr. Wm. C. Gruwell has moved into one of the Lyons houses in the southwest part of town.

Mr. Seth Hadley, who was recently burned out, on the Lee ranch, has moved to Elmdale.

Mrs. J. C. Dwelle, of Cedar Point, who had been visiting in New York, has returned home.

Capt. R. W. Wylie who has been visiting his old home in Missouri, returned, last Thursday.

Miss Lucy Kempton, of Dunlap, was visiting at Mr. Jas. O'Byrne's, in Strong City, last week.

Mr. J. M. Patterson shipped a car load, each, of hogs and cattle to Kansas City, Tuesday night.

Mr. Paul Byram is now assisting his brother, Ed., on the Guthrie ranche, on Peyton creek.

Born, on Thursday, February 21st, 1889, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Scribner, of South Fork, a 10-pound boy.

Mr. E. W. Bruce is confined to his bed with dropsy, from which he has been suffering for several months.

Miss Hattie Pinkston, of Cedar Point, has returned home, from the Presbyterian College, at Emporia.

Died, at Plymouth, Lyon county, on Wednesday, March 6, 1889, of dropsy, Mrs. Levice Burgess, aged 75 years.

Mr. F. P. Cochran and Mrs. J. C. Davis went down to Emporia, Monday, to attend the G. A. R. encampment.

Messrs. J. W. McWilliams and J. M. Kerr went to Emporia, yesterday, to attend the G. A. R. encampment.

In the Ed. Ryan case, tried at Marion, last week, the jury hung, and the case will come up for trial again, tomorrow.

Messrs. W. J. Way and Jim Ken, of Ottawa, have been in the city for the past few days buying horses for the eastern market.

Died, in this city, on Monday, March 11, 1889, of whooping cough, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coper, aged 16 days.

C. R. Turner, adjudged insane by the Probate Court, was taken to the Insane Asylum at Topeka, Tuesday, by Sheriff E. A. Kinne.

Married, at Cedar Point, on Wednesday, February 20, 1889, by the Rev. S. Martin, Mr. Thomas Cubit and Miss Anna Frank.

Mr. John Doering, a first class barber, has opened a shop in the room north of Mr. William Rockwood's meat market, and he solicits a share of the patronage of this people.

Mr. J. V. Evans returned, Monday, from Topeka, where he had been investigating the sugar works there. We will publish his report, next week.

Mrs. Squire Mitchell, of Matfield Green, who has been seriously ill for

several months past, is still very low, with but little hopes of her recovery.

The names of following parties have been added to the COURANT subscription list since our last issue: J. A. Doering, city; Hermon Pipper, Elmdale.

The money having been subscribed by the people in and about Matfield Green for the erection of a Methodist church at that place, work on the same will soon be begun.

Miss Minnie Mitchell, step-daughter of Mr. Sam. Stephenson, of Cedar Point, has returned home from the Emporia Normal School, much prostrated with pulmonary sickness.

Mr. Edgar Jones, of Larned, was in town, Monday, visiting his sister, Mrs. J. H. Doolittle, while on his way to Herrington, Dickinson county, where he has a clothing store.

Mr. C. B. Hunt has torn down his old residence, and is erecting a new and larger one on the old site, and, in the mean time, he is living in the old Congregational church.

Mr. Geo. B. Carson and wife went to Emporia, Sunday morning, for Mrs. Carson to visit her parents while Mr. Carson went on to Kansas City, to lay in a stock of goods for his store.

Mr. I. M. Goshen, who has been one of the most faithful employees of the Street Railway Co. every since its establishment, will leave for Colorado Springs, Col., on the 20th instant.

Messrs. J. E. Harper & Co. have purchased the Colorado City Eagle and have taken charge. Mr. Harper is a thorough business man, and we bespeak for him success.—(Colorado City (Col.) News.

Mr. John Kelley, of South Fork, who had been in California for several months past, returned, Saturday night. He says he saw Mr. Leroy Martin while at Los Angeles, and that Mr. Martin was suffering from a cold.

J. N. Nye has purchased two lots on West Colorado Avenue, and will immediately commence the erection of a large, substantial residence. He has ordered a car load of lumber for that purpose.—(Colorado City (Col.) News.

Since our last report the following persons have had their subscription to the COURANT set forward: Elmdale—E. P. Allen, Nov. 18, '89; Clemente—E. C. Holmes, Oct. 1, '89; Rolla—Ed. J. Raymond, to Feb. 1, '88; City—K. Humbert, Oct. 24, '89.

The Rev. G. W. Stafford, who has so well and faithfully filled the pulpit of the M. E. church at this place, for the past two years, has been transferred to Waverly, Coffey county; and the Rev. J. W. Wright, of the far west part of the State, has been appointed to this charge.

Sheriff Worster came in, yesterday, from Cottonwood Falls, with W. W. Siegler, on a warrant charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. He was arraigned before Justice Evans and bound over. He gave bail to appear at the next term of the Court.—(Emporia Republican, March 13th.

A lot of Chase county people came down on Thursday morning's train to attend the trial of Pat and Ed. Ryan. Prominent among them were John Madden, County Attorney Cochran, County Clerk G. M. Hayden, Sheriff Kinne, Deputy Sheriff Dobbins and Palmer the big stock man.—(Marion Record.

Among those from this county, who went to Emporia, Tuesday, to attend the G. A. R. encampment at that place, were the Hon. C. I. Maulo and wife, Mrs. Jabin Johnson, Miss Lucilla P. Pugh, Messrs. A. B. Watson, Hugh Kilgore, E. D. Forney, Thos. Hinoite, K. W. Jones, J. C. Davis, H. D. Edmiston, D. S. Gilmore, J. F. Shaw and wife.

Our young friend Mr. R. D. Rees, was admitted to the bar at the late session of court at Cottonwood Falls. He has entered in partnership with that well known lawyer, Mr. J. Sanders, of Cottonwood. R. D. is a hard student and will make his mark in the profession he has chosen. We sincerely wish him success.—(Florence Bulletin.

OKLAHOMA: We are in receipt of a fine sectional map of the territory as thrown open for settlement. They can be procured of C. P. Walker, Coloney, Kan., at a cost of 50 cents each or 4 for \$1.00; each map accompanied by a copy of the agreement under which the lands were purchased from the Creek and Seminole Indians and the law under which they can be homesteaded.

We have received a copy of the new Kansas farm journal, the Rural Kansas, an elegant sixteen page monthly, printed on fine book paper, handsomely bound in engraved cover and containing matter of interest to every farmer, stockman, horticulturist and breeder. No department of agriculture or stock raising is wanting, each being filled with well selected and carefully edited information. Its field of usefulness in Kansas is unlimited, it being the only monthly publication of the kind in the State.

STRONG CITY ITEMS.

Misses Lizzie and Nellie Lantry are again home, from a visit to Ft. Madison and Omaha.

A number of the Emmet boys were celebrating after Emmet Day!

Mr. Peter Quinn is cutting a fine piece of monument for the grave of

H. F. GILLETT,

SUCCESSOR TO
CAMPBELL & GILLETT,
DEALER IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
CUTLERY, TINWARE, &c., and the finest line of
COOKING & HEATING STOVES

In the Market. Also agent for the Celebrated

WOOD-MOWER

And the best make of
Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS AND BAKER BARBED WIRE.

Please call and examine my stock and ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS.



SHOP WEST SIDE OF BROADWAY. - - - - - Kansas

B. U. SCHLAUDECKER. ROLAND ROBERTS.

ERIE MEAT MARKET.

SCHLAUDECKER & ROBERTS, Proprietors.
—Dealers in—

All Kinds of FRESH MEAT. Cash paid for HIDES.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, - - - - - KANSAS

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Millinery - Goods

—AT—

B. S. WHEELER & CO.'S

NEW STORE, CLEMENTS, KANSAS.

Our Millinery Department is under the Management of MRS. CORA E. SNYDER. We will Exchange Goods for Butter, Eggs and Chickens. Call and Examine our

SPRING STOCK.

John Fogarty, to be placed in the Catholic cemetery, by a friend of the deceased. The stone chosen is native Cottonwood, and pleases all who have a look at it, in preference to foreign marble or granite.

Mr. G. Huntington, an expert among R. R. engineers, is a guest of Mr. B. Lantry.

Mrs. P. Schepner was at Emporia, Tuesday.

Mr. Pat. Stapleton had his hand hurt at the Bettiger quarry, last week. Quite a number of windows have been maliciously broken in several of Mr. Hugh Harvey's houses here.

Mr. Hugh O'Neill, of Cedar Grove, was visiting friends in this city, last week.

Will not the boys turn out in green, on Sunday, to honor St. Patrick?

Miss Mary Poly entertained a number of friends, last week, from the East.

A gold mine would be just the thing to strike Chase county at this time.

A grand celebration of St. Patrick's Day is looked for at the Catholic church. All the Pats, Mikes, Mo's, O's and exerybody else should attend service at 10:30, a. m., and hear the eulogy of St. Patrick.

Mr. Virgil Brown and wife have returned from their Eastern trip, and have made their home in the Emisle stone house.

Will not the boys turn out in green, on Sunday, to honor St. Patrick?

Where is the A. O. H.? Snowed under?

Where is the Pacific Sloop in the Cabinet? What about Kansas, Sunflower Oscar Wilde and Plumb? Sunflower?

The young O'Reiley was christened Henry Charles. RUSTLER.

OBITUARY.

Charles Gregory peacefully passed away, at his home on Rock creek, Feb. 19, 1889. He died of consumption, and was buried at Bazaar cemetery, Feb. 21, 1889. He leaves a father and mother, sister and brother to mourn his departure; was born Dec. 4th, 1867, at Ashbour, Derby Shire, England; came to this country, in June 1881; visited England in Nov., 1887; came back in March 1888, his oldest sister came back with him and had been living with him until his departure. The rest of his relatives reside in England.

NOTICE.

MATFIELD GREEN, KANSAS, }
March 12th, 1889.

My sons, Charles H. and Thomas H., aged 18 and 17 years, respectively, having left their home without cause or provocation, I hereby notify all persons trading with, or harboring, them on my account, that I will settle no bills or contracts that they may make.

moh14-2 G. W. JACKSON.

NOTICE.

On account of failing eyes I am obliged to drop photography, but will run the Gallery until April 1st, and no longer. Parties wishing work should not wait until the last week in March, but come early and avoid the rush. As good negatives can be made in cloudy weather as when the sun is shining. N. A. RICE.

CARD OF THANKS.

I extend my most heartfelt thanks to all who kindly assisted during my brother's last illness. ELIZA GREGORY.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

Go to Ford's jewelry store for the Domestic Sewing Machine.

Brown & Roberts have the only hearse in the county. feb16-17

Ladies' gold watches, of all grades and prices, from the cheapest to the \$1,500 kind, at Ford's jewelry store. Ladies call an inspect his stock whether you buy or not.

EMPORIA, KANSAS.
Paul M. Pierson & Co., Topeka, Kan.,
DEAR SIR

BABY'S TALK.

I'm a little baby,
LITTLE face and hands and feet,
And my mamma says she never
Saw a baby half so sweet.

It is nice to hear them talking
In that way, but I can see—
Oh, a lot of little babies
That look and laugh like me.

When I look out of the window
There's a baby in the glass
And he waves his hand as I do
To the people as they pass.

When I put out hands to touch him
And to pat him on the cheek,
He will look and not as I do,
But he'll never, never speak.

There's a baby in the mirror,
There's a baby in the spoon,
And there's one in front of mamma
When she plays a little tune.

These are very funny babies
Where I go they always come,
But I never hear them talking,
So I guess they're deaf and dumb.

—O. C. Hooper, in Columbus News.

CONCERNING DOLES.

Interesting Review of an Old English Custom.

Its Origin—Object of Distributing Dole at Funerals.—Some Odd Requests Made by Charitably Disposed People of Wealth.

Feasting at funerals may be traced back to remote times in the history of various nations. Amongst the Jews at an early period we find a commendable custom prevailing. It was the practice when one of their race died for the friends and neighbors to prepare the feast for the burial, so that those in the house of mourning might be spared additional trouble in their days of sorrow. Under the Greeks and Romans, the feasting in course of time took the form of sumptuous banquets. A redeeming feature of the usage was the practice of giving a portion of the provisions to the poor—a charitable custom, which induced the early fathers of the church to continue funeral feasts. "Dole was used at funerals," we gather from St. Chrysostom, "to procure the rest of the soul of the deceased, that he might find his Judge propitious." The Christians were not content merely to give food; other aims were also distributed. St. Chrysostom observes in one of his homilies: "Would you honor the dead? Give alms." Under the early Christians "this festival," according to Mrs. Stone, in God's Acre, "was of quite a religious character, generally at the tomb of the deceased. There was divine service; the holy sacrament was administered, and a collection of alms made for the poor. There was a feast, shared, both by the clergy and people, but more especially bestowed on the widow and orphan. The softening influence of grief was ever directed by the church into heart-opening channels of charity and good-will. In time the amount and quantity of such doles came to be specially described and appointed in the will of the dying person. "The distribution of doles in England at funerals has come down to comparatively recent times. Even to the present day, in not a few instances bread is given at the graves of the persons who bequeathed it, and in this manner a custom is maintained which was instituted before the Christian era. Torchbearers usually attended funerals in the days of old; they were poor men and women, who carried lights before the dead, emblematic of the glorified existence the departed were to enjoy beyond the grave. These people often received articles of dress in addition to food and money. Some interesting details have been recorded in which torchbearers played an important part. We find it stated that "Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester, in 1399 appointed that fifteen poor men should bear torches at her funeral, each having a gown and hood lined with white, breeches of blue cloth, shoes, and a shirt, and twenty pounds amongst them."

At some places, doles were sent to the homes of the inhabitants; and bearing on this subject there is an important note in the History of Leicester-shire by Nichols. In the account of Strathern, in Framland Hundred, it is stated:—"In 1799 there were four hundred and thirty-two inhabitants, the number taken by the last person who carried about bread, which was given for dole at a funeral; a custom formerly common throughout this part of England, though now fallen much into disuse. The practice was sometimes to bequeath it by will; but, whether so specified or not, the ceremony was seldom omitted. On such occasion, a small loaf was sent to every person without any distinction of age or circumstances, and not to receive it was a mark of particular disrespect."

Of the many doles to be distributed on the tombs of donors, a few may be named.—On the 8th of October, 1708, died at Hull, William Robinson—a gentleman who had formerly filled the office of sheriff of the town, a position only held by the leading inhabitants—left sufficient money to purchase a dozen loaves of bread, costing a shilling each, to be given to twelve poor widows at his grave every Christmas Day. John Smith, of Aycland, Yorkshire, died in 1681, and left two pounds per annum to the poor of the town, to be paid on his tombstone. Over the remains of another Yorkshire man, in the churchyard of Kildale, is a tomb bearing the inscription as follows:—"Here lyeth the body of JOSEPH DUNN, who dyed ye 10th day of March, 1716, aged 82 years. He left ye poor of Kildale, xxxs.; of Comondale, xxxs.; of Danby, xxxs.; of Westerdale, xxxs.; to be paid upon his grave-stone by equal portions on ye 1st May and ye 11th November for ever."

twenty-one sixpences on a certain lady's grave. The money is picked up by the same number of widows kneeling, having previously attended services at the church where a sermon is preached. The details of the other charity are singular. Peter Symonds, a native of Winchester, who followed the trade of mercer in London, by his will, dated 1586, left a sum of money for a sermon to be preached in the parish church of All-Hallows, Lombard street, London; and at the close of the service, sixty scholars of Christ's Hospital are to be presented with a bunch of raisins and a bright penny. He further left property for purchasing sixty loaves of bread to be given on WhitSunday to poor persons on his grave in Liverpool street. The railway now covers the site of his tomb, and the bread is distributed in front of the schoolroom in Bishopsgate churchyard.

Robert Dove, on the 8th of May 1705, gave to the vicar and churchwardens of St. Sepulchre's Church, London, fifty pounds on the understanding that through all futurity they should cause to be tolled the big bell the night before the execution of the condemned criminals in the prison of Newgate. After tolling the bell, the sexton came at midnight, and after ringing a hand-bell, repeated the following lines:—"All you that in the condemned hold do lie, Prepare you, for to-morrow you shall die; Water all and pray; the hour is growing near That you before the Almighty must appear; Examine well yourselves; in time repent. That you may not to eternal flames be sent; And when Sir Sepulchre's bell to-morrow tolls, The Lord above have mercy on your souls!"

Next morning, when the sad procession passed the church on its way to Tyburn, a brief pause was made at the gate of St. Sepulchre's Church, and the clergyman said prayers for the unfortunate criminals, and at the same time the passing-bell tolled its mournful notes. Sir Roger de Tychborne was a valiant knight who lived in the days of the second Henry. He resided in a stately Hall in Hampshire. His wife, Lady Mabella, was the means of the celebrated "Tychborne Dole" being instituted. "This dame," so runs the old legend, "being bedridden and extremely ill, petitioned her husband for the means of establishing a dole of bread, to be given to all poor persons who might ask for it on every succeeding feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary. He promised her as much ground as she could walk round in the neighborhood of the house while a certain brand or billet was burning, supposing that, from her long infirmity, she would only be able to go round a small portion of his property. The venerable dame, however, ordered her attendants to convey her to the corner of the park, where, being deposited on the ground, she seemed to acquire a renovation of strength, and to the surprise of her anxious and admiring lord, who began to wonder where the pilgrim might end, she crawled round several rich and goodly acres. The field which was the scene of her extraordinary feat retains the name of the "Crawls" to this day. It is situated at the entrance of the park, and contains an area of twenty-three acres. Her task being completed, she was conveyed to her chamber, when, summoning her family to her bedside, she predicted the prosperity of the family while that annual dole existed; and left her malediction on any one of her descendants who should be so mean and covetous as to discontinue it, prophesying that when this happened, the family would become extinct from failure of heirs-male, and that this would be foretold by a generation of seven sons being followed immediately after by a generation of seven daughters and no son."

Mr. Tuke of Wath, near Rotherham, died in the year 1810, and he bequeathed one penny to every child that attended his funeral. Nearly seven hundred were present. To every poor woman in Wath, ten shillings and sixpence. Instructions were left by him for the ringers to ring one peal of grand bells, which were to strike off while he was being put into the grave. He left seven of the oldest navigators one guinea for "puddling him up" in his grave. Several other bequests were included in his will, including forty dozen penny loaves to be thrown from the church leads at twelve o'clock on Christmas Day for ever.

Doles of bread are given every Sunday in the parish church of Hessele and in several other churches in the neighborhood of Hull. We have observed the same custom in other parts of the country.—Chambers' Journal.

GOOD AND EVIL.

How to Strengthen the Former and Neutralize the Latter. If every character there is both good and evil. As a rule, the evil is easier seen than the good; but the good is better worth seeing. If, indeed, the evil so predominates that the character is utterly unworthy of confidence or of companionship, it is a simple matter to turn away from it, or to counsel others to do so. But if the character is to be tolerated at all, then it is both wiser and nobler to recognize the good in that character, and to give no prominence to the evil which is there. This recognition of the good in a character is an incentive to well-doing on the part of the one thus generously considered, and it tends to the developing of the observer's nobler nature; while the giving of prominence to the bad side of another's nature and conduct tends to lower both the observer and the observed. In fact, he who is quick to perceive another's better side, is a means of good to himself and to another, while he who is quick to point out the evil in another, injures both himself and the one he criticizes.—S. S. Times.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

BY A REPUBLICAN. During those dark and gloomy days my thought Often was with him. While the air itself seemed heavy-charged, as if it caught Infection by suspense, my chiefest care Was not for him to whom my vote was cast. But for the fearless man of right.

Sitting, perhaps, alone with all his past Spread out before that searching conscience-light Whence nothing can escape his penetrating sight.

Oh! into me this thing they call defeat Is rather victory—added proof That never duty's call he failed to meet; And if some thousands so-called friends stood by the fateful day, the shame Went with them. Reckon not as lost An office that corruption's name Aiso could hold for him; at such a cost Fame's threshold had been better never crossed.

Insult and battery have alike in vain Levelled their poisoned shafts against his In vain self-interest knocked there, and the gain Has been his country's; we have taken his In common fairness let it now be said That faithfully his duty has been done; Brave, honest, upright; heart and head Well-balanced; just to all and one; His course with highest honor has been run.

An adversary's praise is no unmeaning thing, And truth has always its peculiar ring; What'er the sound of this poor song may be, Convinced am I of party-feeling free, Only of his successor would I say— "Be thou as true as Cleveland to-day!" —Chicago American.

REPUBLICAN CONSPIRACY.

How the G. O. P. Proposed to Maintain Its Hold on the Country. "What are we here for?" is a question no longer asked in Republican circles. It is perfectly well understood that where two or three Republican politicians are gathered together the object is to get office. It is quite true that the hunger for office is not wholly confined to any one party. Even among Democrats, who are, politically speaking, the salt of the earth, there sometimes may be found men possessing a generous ambition for the honors and emoluments of office. But it is among Republicans that the appetite has attained its highest development. To them, it is the breath of life.

By a curious miscarriage of our electoral system, the Republican minority in the United States have captured the offices for the ensuing four years. They are not satisfied with this unexpected and undeserved favor of fortune. Having secured the patronage for one Presidential term, they are resolved to hold it forever. To this end they have formed an elaborate and far-reaching conspiracy, the details of which are developing from day to day.

The creation of new States out of such of the Territories as are considered reliable Republican, and a refusal to admit those likely to be Democratic, is one element of the scheme. In this way the Republican majority in the House and the Senate will be increased, and the chances of controlling the Electoral College greatly augmented. But this is not enough to make Republican success at the polls a certainty. Four new Republican States would add, perhaps, twelve electoral votes to the Republican column. Last year, when King Boothe gave them New York and Indiana, they did not need these votes. On the other hand, in 1884, when Cleveland obtained 219 electoral votes to 189 for Blaine, twelve additional votes would have done the Republicans no good. Here is a contingency that has to be provided for.

To guard against any such untoward accident as Democratic success in Presidential or Congressional elections, the plan is to take charge of the election machinery in the States. Give the President power to re-elect himself at will, or what comes to the same thing, to count himself in. Give him the right to control, through his appointees, all elections for members of Congress. Subsidiary to this scheme is the proposition to subject the Southern States to some sort of discipline by which some of them may be forced to give Republican majorities. Precisely how this is to be done is not yet apparent, but no doubt a plan has been matured for the purpose, and will be developed when the opportune time arrives.

Will this conspiracy be successful? Unquestionably there are elements of danger in it. The Presidency was stolen once, and there is a possibility that the crime may be repeated. But the chances are altogether the other way. Efforts of this kind are pretty likely to come to naught.

In very close elections fraud and conspiracy not infrequently may defeat the people's will. But when there comes a popular uprising, when the people awake to the danger of losing their sovereignty, the most elaborate plots count for nothing and the conspirators come to grief. The Republican plot to hold on to power is too elaborate, and is likely to work out its own destruction.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Edgerton's Assine Kick.

The "kick" of ex-Commissioner Edgerton is precisely what was to have been expected: During his entire occupancy of a place on the Civil-Service Commission he was the round man in a square hole. He never had any real sympathy with the reform it was his official duty to promote, and the most earnest speeches he ever made concerning it were in ridicule of it. Measuring it by his own narrow estimate he believed the whole system to be a farce, and it is doubtful if he ever gave President Cleveland credit for any real faith in the plan or any honesty of intention in carrying it out. Naturally, therefore, he is bitter over the discovery that the President was in earnest.—Detroit Free Press.

INCREASING TAXES.

The Republican Scheme of Decreasing the Revenue by Raising the Tariff. The official analysis of the Senate substitute for the Mills bill shows how the Republicans have aimed to decrease the revenue by raising the taxes. In the sugar schedule where \$9 of every \$10 paid in taxes are for revenue, the ad valorem tax has been reduced from 76.91 to 40.37, and in chemical products; wood and earthen-ware there has been a reduction not averaging over 2 per cent in the ad valorem rates.

In all other schedules the ad valorem rates have been increased by making the tax specific. The following table from the report of the Treasury experts shows the proposed increase in the average ad valorem rates of tariff taxation:

Table with columns: Existing Rate, House Rate, Senate Rate. Rows include Chemical products, Earthenware and glass, Metals, Wood and woodens, Wares, Sugar and molasses, Cigars, tobacco, etc., Provisions, etc., Wines, liquors, etc., Cotton and manufactures, Jutes of cotton, Flax, hemp and jute, Wool and manufactures, Silks and silk goods, Books, papers, etc., Sundries.

As a bribe to the iron and steel syndicates and trusts, the rate of taxation on metals and articles of metal, though it is already excessive, is to be increased 15 per cent. On some articles in the schedule, as on cotton ties, the proposed increase is from 100 to 300 per cent. over present rates of tariff taxation.

No more audacious demand on the patience of a people was ever made than is made in this Republican measure, drawn and offered for adoption by the Republicans of the Senate in disregard of the constitution and in usurpation of the powers reserved by the constitution to the House. Some such measure will pass the next Congress and then the issue will be ready for settlement. It is between a plutocratic government for plutocrats and a free government for free men. The "Communism of Wealth" forces the issue, and it will be forced to abide the result.—St. Louis Republic.

CURRENT COMMENTS.

The irresistible tide of enlightenment public opinion sets more and more strongly against the spoils system.—N. Y. Evening Post.

John Chinaman has no reason to complain of the inequalities of the tariff. Joss sticks are on the free list. Bibles pay a duty of twenty-five per cent.—Chicago Leader.

If Elijah Halford, the Winsome Whistler of the Wabasca, makes as good a private secretary as Daniel S. Lamont, he will be second best private secretary on record.—Utica Observer.

A Mr. St. John is now booked as the next British Minister to this country. This will be rather unpleasant for Secretary Blaine, who will have to receive him. The name has disagreeable associations for the Maine man, dating back to 1884.—Boston Globe.

History will count the Cleveland Administration as honest, patriotic and remarkably industrious. The country is the better for it, and the country will more and more clearly recognize the fact as the years go on.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Men engaged in the business of canning vegetables, meats, etc., are at last awakening to the fact that the Senate bill by more than doubling the tax upon the tin plates they use will greatly injure their business. A petition is being circulated through the country protesting against this increased and unnecessary tax.—Albany (N. Y.) Argus.

The number of working-men who believe that a high tariff is detrimental to their interest has been swelled considerably since the 6th of November last. The promise made previous to that time that the defeat of President Cleveland would increase the compensation of the working-men and infuse new life into industrial establishments seems to have been an empty one. The reductions of wages and the idle workshops have put the stamp of falsehood on it.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

Not Democratic Crime.

It is a singular fact that from the average Northern stand-point lawlessness occurring in the West and Northwest is never attributed to party spirit or to party influence. Murders, lynchings, mob law, terrorism and every conceivable form of outlawry in the Western and Northwestern States and Territories are complacently set down as "wild westernisms," the natural outgrowth of a lawless and semi-barbarous society, which excuses are always at hand for such manifestations of disorder and crime. The country in which they occur is nearly always spoken of as "new" and "tough." Better things are looked for by and by, when society shall have been fully organized and law shall have been established in all its strength. The region of Arkansas in which Clayton was killed is, in the same sense, "new" and "tough." Some of its people are not unlike the Western desperado. The shot-gun man the revolver settle most of the disputes there; as they do in many sections of Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and Idaho. Crime in that section of Arkansas is no more Democratic than crime in some of the Northwestern Territories named is Republican. Efforts to prove to the contrary will not be successful.—Chicago Herald.

A WALL OF WATER.

Two Explorers Lose Their Lives in a Wave Forty Feet High.

In March last two German officials landed on the southwest coast of the big island of New Britain to explore the island. They had gone there from Finchhaven, in neighboring New Guinea, with a considerable force of natives. No tidings whatever have been heard of them since. Search parties sent out from Finchhaven have sought them in vain, and there is no longer any doubt that they fell victims to a remarkable phenomenon that occurred two or three days after they reached the island.

On the morning of March 13 a sound was heard at Finchhaven as of distant thunder. A few minutes a sea receded from the shore in an unheard-of manner, and revealed to view, six feet above its surface, a reef that had never been seen above water before. Then the sea came back, enormous waves dashing far up on the land and deluging a part of the little settlement. A while after fine ashes began to sift over the coast, and the German colonists knew there had been a volcanic outburst northeast of them.

Two days later the little vessel Ottilie, sent from Finchhaven, reached the south coast of New Britain, eighty miles away. The captain could not at first recognize the coast, though he had seen it often. The aspect of Vulcan Island off the west end of the big island, had entirely altered. The top of it had disappeared, and it is supposed that a volcanic eruption blew it into the sea, and that this was one of the causes of the mighty wave that spread ruin along the south of New Britain.

This wave, judging from its effects, is believed to have been about forty feet high. All the villages that lined the beach had entirely disappeared. For ten or twelve miles along the coast a belt of timber about three-quarters of a mile wide had been swept away. Where the force of the wave began to abate the bodies of a few natives were found lodged in the branches of trees twenty to thirty feet from the ground. Here and there on the ground were heaped great fragments of coral rock and trees, and thousands of dead fish strewn the ground. Many of the natives were killed, and others had their limbs broken by being swept off their feet and dashed against trees.

It is a noteworthy fact that the natives who saw the wave approaching thought it was caused by the evil spirit in the volcano of Akaka, and attacked it with showers of stones and clubs just before it engulfed them. The German explorers, it is supposed, had not yet started inland, and they were overwhelmed in the common destruction. The great wave which overwhelmed many thousands of people after the eruption at Krakatau is said to have traveled several times around the world. It is probable that this enormous wave at New Britain extended its effects in a slight measure to every ocean.—N. Y. Sun.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

The Curriculum at Annapolis Described in an Interesting Way.

Outside of the technical studies, the course of instruction at the Naval Academy is comprehended in the one word, "Math." "Math" is the cadets' abbreviation for mathematics, the rock upon which many an aspirant for naval honors is wrecked. Of course there is instruction in other branches—modern languages, English studies, natural sciences, etc.—but a cadet soon realizes that the great stepping-stone is mathematics. When a graduate looks back on what he has passed through, his most vivid recollections are of this head-masted "Math," of the algebra and geometry that worried him as a "poble," and of the applied mechanics that took away half the pleasure of his senior year. What a struggle it was to weed out all youthful imagination from the mind, and to plant there only those ideas that could be expressed in mathematical formulae! And yet "Math's" importance is not overrated, for it is the ground-work of many of the professional studies. Naval architecture, which teaches the cadets how to design and build a ship; navigation, which teaches them how to guide this ship across the trackless ocean; ordnance, which teaches them the methods of constructing and using the great guns; steam engineering, which teaches them the many applications of that great motive power—all require thorough knowledge of mathematics.

While the theoretical part of the education may prove irksome to those who are filled with a spirit of adventure—who might have succeeded better in the days of the old navy, when there was wider scope for such temperaments—these will find the practical instructions more to their liking. Here they can satisfy their longing to hang by their heels on a royal-yard, or to put a pistol shot through a wooden soldier at twenty paces. These drills are based on the general principle that before a cadet can become an officer he must be thoroughly familiar with all the duties of those who will be under his command. The only way to attain this familiarity is by actually performing these duties in every detail.

The drills aboard in which there is quite a large fleet engaged, are particularly novel and interesting. Every Saturday the cadets embark on the "Wyoming," a ship-rigged steamer, and make a cruise in the bay. They do all the work. Down in the fire-room some of them are heaving coal into the roaring furnaces, others are in the engine room looking out for all the machinery. On deck, youthful sailors are running up and down the rigging, ready, at the call of the boatswain's pipe, to handle the light spars or heavy sails.—John H. Gibbons, U. S. N., in St. Nicholas.

DOES FARMING PAY?

A Pleasant Chat With Disgruntled and Unsuccessful Tillers of the Soil.

Farming don't pay. Let us go to town and get a clerkship or drive the street cars and make some money where we can have some fun. That is the talk of the country boys. Is that so? Let us see. I have just eaten my country breakfast and sat down on the porch to pick my teeth and look about me. The thing I saw was the little farm of a Dutchman and the greenness thereof. It at once occurred to me: Does farming pay? If not, how do the Dutch live? This Dutchman always has money and spends it freely; sends his orders to Philadelphia, New York, anywhere for seed, and he moves about over his farm of fifty-seven acres, and every thing responds to his movements. He feeds the land, and the land seems so grateful it can not do too much for him. He passes me every day. What are you doing, Buchi? Nothing much. I am hauling in my turnips; don't you want some to feed your cows on? No? Cheap, only 25 cents per barrel; first rate for cows. Plenty of my own, don't want them. Mighty cheap at 25 cents per barrel. Well, what is that field doing for you this year? Not much. You see I was a little fast in the spring and the frost got my potatoes and cut me short, but I got \$50 to the acre on the fruit crop. I then seeded down the second crop of potatoes and millet for my stock, and turnips. I have sold \$25 worth of turnips off the acre, and am hurrying to get rid of them so as to take out my second crop of potatoes. I want to get them out before it rains. They are fine, and I will get \$50 to the acre on most of them. Good gracious, that is \$125 to the acre, boy, besides your crop of Hungarian millet. That's so, but you know I had bad luck with the frost and drouth. If I had a fair chance I could pay for a farm in a year. Think of it, \$125 to the acre, and the work is done by himself, mostly. He drives the wagon and does the gathering and selling, with an occasional hand. Nobody to feed but himself and family and they feed high and work hard. The most efficient and hard worker on the farm is his mother, near seventy-five years of age. She looks to the plant beds, flowers, transplanting, etc., advising, and Jacob does the cultivation and buying and selling. He knows nothing of laziness, and Tuesday when he received his deed he issued a check for \$5,000 and paid for the land. When he purchases a mule or any thing, he pays. No myth about this, I see his farm and crop every time I look west, and every morning I see him come in with his load of produce and market stuff. One hundred and twenty-five dollars to the acre, and from his own labor. Well, some say this is not farming; and if a few of us were to go into this potato and turnip business we would glut the market. Glut nothing; you would only make the market. You would always have a good market for potatoes at \$1 per barrel, and turnips at 25 cents per barrel. That is like the wheat question a few years back when I was trying to boost up the crop. Oh, if a few of us were to go into that wheat business we would glut the market and get nothing for it. Now when everybody is at it, the price has increased four times. Much to learn yet.—Tennessee Farmer.

CROPS THAT PAY.

Profit to Be Found Only in the Production of the Best.

The gradual filling up of all departments of rural industry, and the consequent closer competition, is bringing us rapidly to the time when profit will only be found in the production of the best. Light draught horses do not pay. Cows that average 150 pounds of butter do not pay. Steers that sell for \$1-2 cents fat do not pay. Sheep for wool alone do not pay. Ill-kept hogs do not pay. Twenty-five bushels an acre of corn does not pay. More than two acres to graze a cow does not pay. And yet, what proportion of farmers get no better returns. We have farmers who raise 1,600-pound draft horses and sell them for \$200. We have farmers who get 400 pounds of butter from their cows. We have farmers who sell 30-months-old steers weighing 1,400 pounds, others who make lambs 100 pounds at 6 months old and get 6 cents a pound; some who graze a cow all summer on one acre, others who get 80 bushels of corn an acre. The former set are hard up; the latter are in easy circumstances.

What one does, all may do. But it requires study to reach the top. The horse-breeder must know how to breed; the dairyman must know how to select and breed cows. The feeder must reject scrub bulls if he would reach the top in weights and prices. Only the most careful hog-raisers avoid diseases. Only the man who has a pasture to plow up gets a big corn crop from the old land. Only the well-bred mutton-sheep produce the 100-pound lamb. No mortal man can reach the top in any farm department unless he is as thorough in his business as the men we elect to the Supreme Bench are in theirs.—James Wilson, in Iowa Homestead.

A best man asked at the conclusion of a marriage service in South Kensington what fees were due, and received this statement: Vicar, £4 4s.; chancel fee, £1 1s.; clerk and sacristan, £1 1s.; organist, £2 2s.; blower, 5s.; red cloth, £1 11s.; total, £10 4s. And the vicar was not present at the wedding. The best man refused to pay it, and inquiry revealed the decision of a case in 1868 which held that a fee of ten shillings to the rector and three shillings to the clerk was unreasonably high.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Inauguration of Benjamin Harrison as President.

Mr. Morton Sworn in as Vice-President—Dignitaries and Distinguished Citizens Present—The Inaugural Address—The Parade.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—In the presence of all of the wisdom and authority embodied in the co-ordinate branches of the Government and surrounded by the representatives of all the great Nations on the face of the globe, Benjamin Harrison was yesterday inducted into the highest



The President.

office within the gift of the American people.

The exercises preceding the inaugural address and the inauguration of Mr. Morton as Vice-President took place in the Senate chamber.

In front of the clerk's desk stood three large leather covered chairs for President Cleveland, the President and Vice-President elect. In the semi-circle in front of the Presiding Officer's desk were arm chairs and lounges for each of the departments, commanding officers of the army and navy and those who have received the thanks of Congress by name, the end seat on the center aisle being especially marked for Hon. George Bancroft. On the right were ample chairs for the Justices of the Supreme Court. To the left of the desk were chairs for the Committee on Arrangements, Senators Hoar, Cullom and Cockrell, and opposite to them was the place reserved for the ex-Presidents and Vice-Presidents of the United States, represented by Hon. R. B. Hayes, of Ohio, and Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine. The first two seats to the right back of the Supreme Court were reserved for the Diplomatic Corps and back of them were the seats set apart for the members of the House of Representatives and members-elect. Opposite the ex-Senators and Commissioners of the District of Columbia and others.

The President's and Vice-President's seats in the gallery adjoining the diplomatic gallery on the north were arranged as follows: Front seat to the right, President's family; second seat to the right, family of the President pro tem; first seat on the left, family of the President-elect; third row, relatives of the President and President-elect. The first one to take a place in that seat was Mrs. John V. L. Findlay, of Baltimore, whose husband is General Harrison's cousin. The first arrival in the diplomatic gallery was that of Assistant-Secretary of State G. L. Rives and wife. They were soon followed by Mrs. General J. W. Foster and her cousin, Mrs. Dr. Bacon, of this city.

At a quarter before eleven, the air was vexed with rumors that there was an excitement in the House over an alleged refusal of Senate employes to honor tickets issued to members of the House and by them given to their families and friends and consequently a resolution had been passed directing the sergeant-at-arms of the House to force a passage way through to the galleries. Rumors were repeated that a surreptitious issue had been made and sold at prices ranging from \$25 to \$50 a piece but these evidently had no good foundation. That tickets had been sold was true, but they were not of surreptitious issue.



The Vice-President.

At 10:50 the House resolution was reported to the Senate by the chief clerk and its reading caused a lively session.

Mr. Edmunds' prompt action, moving acquiescence in the order of the House, "under such regulations respecting identity as the President of the Senate may prescribe," was looked upon as a clever move, effectually spiking the guns of criticism and disappointment, and it was agreed to without delay.

Hannibal Hamlin, the venerable ex-Vice-President, was escorted to his seat at the right of President pro tem. Ingalls by his old friend Captain Bassett, and as he moved across the chamber over which he presided for four years, he was greeted by a generous clapping of hands, the first demonstration of the day.

Mr. Blaine came in at this moment and modestly took a seat at the extreme end of the Senatorial body, but could not escape discovery and a ripple of applause ran over the chamber. This was increased to a wave as Senator Hale went down and escorted him to a more prominent seat.

General John C. Fremont only shortly preceded the entrance of General Sherman and Major-General Schofield and personal aides, the three latter being gorgeously uniformed in gold and blue. General Sherman wore a black Prince Albert with his G. A. R. badge on the lapel of his coat.

At eleven o'clock Messrs. McMillan, Kelly and Breckenridge, of Arkansas, the members of the House committee appointed to wait on the President and ask if he had any further communication to make, appeared at the main doors and were announced, whereupon Senators Sherman and Saulsbury joined them and retired.

Two minutes later the Justices of the Supreme Court were announced, and with becoming solemnity were escorted to their seats to the right of the presiding officer,

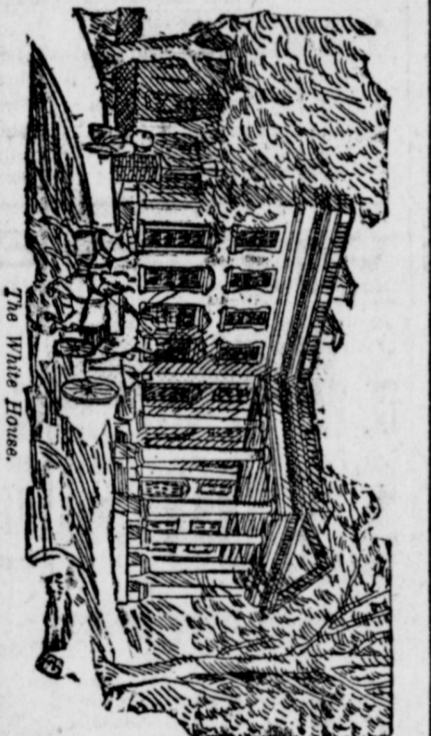
headed by Marshal Wright and Clerk McKenny. The latter carried in his hand General Harrison's family Bible on which he afterward took the oath of office and Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Miller walked together, followed in pairs by Justices Field, Bradley, Harlan, Gray, Blatchford and Lamar. Ex-Justice Strong and Reporter Otto brought up the rear. As they passed down the aisle the assemblage on the floor arose and remained standing until the Court was seated.

At 11:15 the executive gallery doors were opened to admit the party of the President-elect. The persons comprising the Presidential party were as follows: Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, her father, Rev. Dr. J. W. Scott; her sister, Mrs. Lord; Russell B. Harrison, and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McKee, of Indianapolis; Mrs. Alvin Saunders, of Nebraska; Mrs. R. S. McKee and daughter, of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. John S. Harrison, of Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Devon, of Iowa, and Mrs. Eaton, of Ohio, half sisters of the President; Mrs. Bettle Harrison, of Chicago, and son, Will Harrison; Lieutenant and Mrs. John Parker; Judge John Scott; Mrs. A. T. Britton and Mrs. George B. Williams, wives of members of the executive inaugural committee; Private Secretary Halford, wife and daughter. Mrs. Morton was accompanied by J. K. McCummon, of this city, and the young ladies of her family.

At one minute to twelve Captain Bassett announced the President of the United States and a great hush fell. President Cleveland entered arm in arm with Senator Cockrell, and preceded by Captain Bassett and followed by the members of his Cabinet, he walked to the seat assigned him in front of the clerk's desk. The eight heads of departments, Byard, Endicott, Fairchild, Whitney, Garland, Dickinson, Vilas and Colman, seated themselves opposite the Justices of the Supreme Court, the assemblage standing until all were seated.

General Harrison on the arm of Senator Hoar appeared at the door and was introduced by Captain Bassett as "The President-elect of the United States," and walked with his companion to a seat provided at President Cleveland's right, the audience again rising to their feet.

The same ceremony was repeated with Vice-President-elect Morton. Before tak-



The Eastern Portico of the Capitol.

ing his seat he was sworn in by Mr. Ingalls.

At 11:50 President pro tem. Ingalls closed the Fifty-fifth Congress. Immediately upon the relinquishment of the chair by Senator Ingalls, Vice-President Morton ascended the forum and called the Senate of the Fifty-first Congress to order in special session.

The Inaugural Address. A procession was formed and proceeded to the platform on the east capitol steps where the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Fuller, and President Harrison delivered the following address:

Fellow Citizens: There is no constitutional or legal requirement that the President shall take the oath of office in the presence of the people. But there is so manifest an approval in the public indication to the chief executive officer of the Nation that from the beginning of the Government the people to whose service the official oath consecrates the officer, have been called to witness the solemn ceremonial.

The oath taken in the presence of the people becomes a mutual covenant—the officer covenants to serve the whole body of the people by a faithful execution of the laws, so that they may be the unflinching defense and security of those who respect and observe them, and that neither wealth, station, nor the power of combinations shall be able to evade their just penalties, to wrest them from a beneficent and public purpose to serve the ends of cruelty or selfishness.

My promise is spoken, yours unspoken—but not the less real and solemn. The people of these States have seen their representatives Surely I do not misinterpret this occasion when I assume that the whole body of the people covenant with me and with each other to-day to support and defend the Constitution and the laws of the States, to yield willing obedience to all the laws and each to every other citizen his equal civil and political rights.

Entering thus solemnly into covenant with each other we may reverently invoke and confidently expect the favor and help of Almighty God—that He will give to me wisdom, strength and fidelity and to our people a spirit of fraternity and a love of righteousness and peace.

This occasion derives peculiar interest from the fact that the Presidential term which begins this day is the twenty-sixth under our Constitution. The first inauguration of President Washington took place in New York, where Congress was then sitting, on the sixth day of April, 1789, having been deferred by reason of delays attending the organization of Congress and the canvass of the Electoral vote.

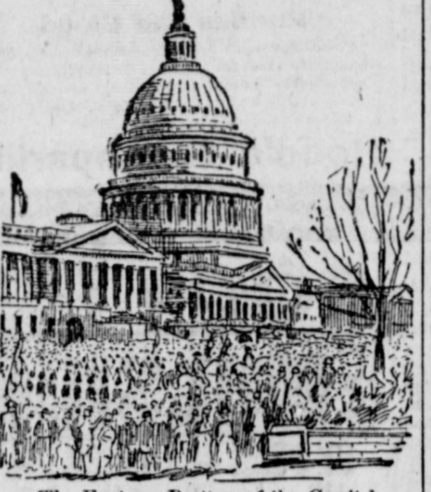
Our people have already worthily observed the centennial of the Declaration of Independence, of the battle of Yorktown and of the adoption of the Constitution; and will shortly celebrate in New York the institution of the second great department of our constitutional scheme of government. When the centennial of the institution of the judicial department by the organization of the Supreme Court shall have been suitably observed, as I trust it will be, our Nation will have fully entered its second century.

I will not attempt to note the marvelous and in great part, happy contrasts between our country as it steps over the threshold of its second century of organized existence under the Constitution, and that weak but wisely ordered young Nation that looked undauntedly down the first century, when all its years stretched out before it.

Our people will not fail at this time to recall the incidents which accompanied the institution of government under the Constitution and to find inspiration and guidance in the teachings and example of Washington and his great associates, and hope and courage in the contrast which forty-eight peaceful and prosperous States offer to the thirteen States, weak in every thing except courage and the love of liberty, that then fringed our Atlantic seaboard. The Territory of Dakota has now a population greater than any of the original States (except

Virginia), and greater than the aggregate of five of the smaller States in 1789.

The center of population, when our National capital was located, was east of Baltimore, and it was argued by many well informed persons that it would move westward rather than westward. Yet, in 1881 it was found to be near Cincinnati and the new census about to be taken will show another stride to the westward. That which was the body has come to be only the rich fringe of the Nation's robe.



The Eastern Portico of the Capitol.

But our growth has not been limited to territory, population and great wealth, marvelous as it has been in each of those directions. The masses of our people have been better fed, clothed and housed than their fathers were. The facilities for popular education have been vastly enlarged and more generally diffused. The virtues of courage and patriotism have given recent proof of their continued presence and increasing power in the hearts and over the lives of our people. The influences of religion have been multiplied and strengthened. The sweet offices of charity have greatly in-

creased. The virtue of temperance is held in higher estimation. We have not attained an ideal condition. Not all of our people are happy and prosperous; not all of them are virtuous and law-abiding. But on the whole, the opportunities offered the individual to secure the comforts of life are better than are found elsewhere and largely better than they were here 100 years ago.

The transfer of a large measure of sovereignty to the General Government effected by the adoption of the Constitution was not accomplished until the suggestions of reason were strongly reinforced by the more imperative voice of necessity.

The divergent interests of peace speedily demanded "a more perfect union." The merchant, the shipmaster and the manufacturer discovered and disclosed to our statesmen and to the people the necessities of our commercial marine, to prevent or retard the establishment and growth of manufactures in the States, and so to secure the American market for their ships, and carrying trade for their ships, was the policy of European statesmen, and was pursued with the most selfish vigor.

Petitions poured in upon Congress urging the imposition of discriminating duties that should have been only interested speculators of their content as in diplomacy and war, ready to use our friendly offices to promote peace but never obtruding our aid and never attempt to unfriendliness to our interests. We should have a just right to expect that our European policy will be the American policy of

European courts. It is so manifestly inevitable that those precedents for our peace and safety which all the great powers habitually observe and enforce in matters affecting them that a shorter water way between our States and the continent of Europe, dominated by any European Government that we may confidently expect that such a purpose will not be entertained by any friendly power.

We shall in the future as in the past every effort to be made to strengthen our relations with all the great Powers; but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment.

It is not our aim to dominate or absorb any of our weaker neighbors, but rather to aid and encourage them to establish free and stable Governments, resting upon the consent of their own people. We have a clear right to extend our commerce to the most distant parts of the globe, and we will seek to establish colonial dependencies upon the territory of those independent American States. That which a sense of justice restrains us from doing they may be reasonably proud of.

It must not be assumed, however, that our interests are so exclusively American that our entire attention to any event that may transpire elsewhere be cast aside. Our relations with all the great Powers; but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment.

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by the Constitution, all the laws enacted by Congress. These laws are general and their administration should be uniform and equal. As a citizen may not elect what laws he will obey, neither may the executive elect which he will enforce. The duty to obey and execute embraces the Constitution in its entirety and the whole code of laws enacted under it. The evil example of permitting individuals, corporations and communities to nullify the laws because they cross some selfish or local interest or prejudice, is full of danger not only to the Nation at large, but much more to those who use this pernicious expedient to escape their just obligations or to obtain an unjust advantage over others. They will present themselves as compelled to appeal to the law for protection, and those who would use the law as a defense must not deny the use of it to others.

If our great corporations would more scrupulously observe their legal obligations and duties, they would have less reason to complain. If the law for protection and defense must not deny the use of it to others.

The evil works from a bad center both ways. It demoralizes those who practice it, and destroys the faith of citizenship without efficiency of the law as a safe protector. The man in whose breast that faith has been darkened is naturally the subject of dangerous and uncalled suggestions. Those who use unlawful methods, if moved by high motives, and if the selfishness that prompted them may well stop and inquire what is to be the end of this.

An unlawful expedient can not become a permanent condition of citizenship. If educated and influential classes in a community either practice or connive at the systematic violation of laws that seem to them to their convenience, what can they expect when the lesson that convenience or a supposed class interest is a sufficient cause for lawlessness has been well learned by the ignorant classes? A community where law is the rule of conduct and where courts, not mobs, administer its penalties, is the only attractive field for business investments and honest labor.

Our naturalization laws should be so amended as to make the inquiry into the character and good disposition of persons applying for citizenship more vital and searching. Our existing laws have been in their administration an impressive fact often an intelligible one. We accept the man as a citizen without any knowledge of his fitness and he acquires the duties of citizenship without any knowledge as to what they are. The privileges of the American citizenship are so great and its duties so grave that we may well insist on a good knowledge of every person applying for citizenship and a good knowledge by him of our institutions. We should not cease to be hospitable to immigration, but we should cease to be careless as to the character of it. There are men of all races, even the best whose conduct is a burden upon our public revenues or a threat to social order. These should be identified and excluded.

We have happily maintained a policy of avoiding all interference with European affairs. We have only been interested in the protection of our content as in diplomacy and war, ready to use our friendly offices to promote peace but never obtruding our aid and never attempt to unfriendliness to our interests.

We should encourage the establishment of American steamship lines. The exchanges of commerce demand steady, reliable and rapid means of communication, and until these are provided the development of our trade with the States lying south of us is impossible.

Our pension laws should give more adequate and discriminating relief to the Union soldiers and sailors and to their widows and orphans, and such clearly appear as this should remain adjusted and their honest entries confirmed by patent.

It is a subject of congratulation that there is a near prospect of the admission into the Union of the States and Montana and Washington Territories. This act of justice has been unreasonably delayed in the case of some of them. The people who have settled these Territories are intelligent, enterprising and patriotic and such clearly appear as this should remain adjusted and their honest entries confirmed by patent.

It is very gratifying to observe the general interest now being manifested in the reform of our laws. Those who have been for years calling attention to the pressing necessity of throwing about the ballot box and about the elector further safeguards in order that our elections might not only be free and pure but such clearly appear as this should remain adjusted and their honest entries confirmed by patent.

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Honorable party service will certainly not be esteemed by me a disqualification for public office, and it will in no case be allowed to serve as a shield of official negligence, incompetency or delinquency.

It is entirely creditable to seek public office by proper method and with proper motives, and all applicants will be treated with consideration, but I shall need, and the heads of departments will need, time for inquiry and deliberation. Persistent importunity will not, therefore, be the best support of an application for office.

Heads of departments, bureaus and all other public officers having any duty connected therewith, will be expected to enforce the civil service law fully and without evasion. Beyond this obvious duty I hope to do something more to advance the reform of the civil service. The ideal, even my own ideal, I shall probably not attain. Retrospect will be a safer basis of judgment than promises. We shall not, however, I



The White House.

am sure, be able to put our civil service upon a non-partisan basis until we have secured an incumbency that fair minded men of the opposition will approve for impartiality and integrity. The number of such in the civil list is increased, removals from office will diminish.

While a treasury surplus is not the greatest evil, it is a serious one. Our revenue should be ample to meet the ordinary annual demands upon our treasury with a sufficient margin for those extraordinary, but scarcely less imperative, demands which arise now and then. Expenditures should always be made with economy and only on public necessity. Wastefulness, profligacy and favoritism in public expenditures is criminal. But there is nothing in the condition of our country or of our people to suggest that any thing presently necessary to the public prosperity, security or honor should be unduly postponed.

It will be the duty of Congress wisely to forecast and estimate the extraordinary demands, and having added them to our ordinary expenditures, to reduce our revenues that no considerable annual surplus will remain.

We will fortunately be able to apply to the redemption of the public debt any small or unforeseen excess of revenue. This is better than to have our income below our public expenditures with the resulting choice between another change of our revenue laws and an increase of the public debt. It is quite possible, I am sure, to effect the necessary reduction in our revenues without breaking down our protective tariff or seriously injuring any domestic interests.

The construction of a sufficient number of our warships and of their necessary armament should progress as rapidly as consistent with care and perfection in plans and workmanship. The spirit, courage and skill of our naval officers and seamen have many times in emergency given to weak ships and to inefficient crews a victory beyond that of the naval list. That they will again do so upon occasion, I do not doubt, but they ought not by premeditation or neglect, be left to the risks and expenses of an unequal combat.

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and fatal disaffection in its body. The peaceful agencies of commerce are more fully repeating the necessary unifying of our communities and the increasing intercourse of our people is promoting mutual respect.

We shall find unalloyed pleasure in the revelation, which our next census will make, of the swift development of the great resources of some of the States. Each State will bring its generous contribution to the great aggregate of the Nation's increase.

And, when the harvests from the fields, the cattle on the hills and the crops from the courts shall have been weighed, counted and valued, we will turn from them all to crown with the highest honor the State that has most promoted education, virtue, justice and patriotism among its people.

The Procession. WASHINGTON, March 5.—With wonderful patience the expectant spectators waited for the procession while the inauguration ceremonies were in progress. The rain had abated somewhat and taken the form of a fine driving mist. It trickled from thousands of umbrellas and ran in rivulets down the backs of those unfortunately who did not possess these useful implements. Despite the gloom the untoward surroundings the crowd preserved its good humor and passed the long interval in flitting jokes and jibes at self-important and isolated members of the parading organizations, who were hurrying along in undignified haste to join their comrades. Finally the head of the great procession turned into Pennsylvania avenue on its march to the White House, and interest ceased in all else.

Forty-eight years ago William Henry Harrison, on his white horse, headed a procession of 4,000 patriots on this same route. At that time Admiral Porter, then a Lieutenant, said that it was the finest pageant in the world. Yesterday probably 50,000 men were in line to honor the grandson, many of them coming from sections of the country which in 1841 were uninhabited tracts of territory. The elements warred upon them, but they held their own bravely.

Looking eastward from the treasury with the Capitol forming a bazy, yet stately background, the sight was inspiring. The broad expanse of the avenue glistened beneath the dull sky, and, like giant mushrooms, the umbrellas of the multitude covered the sidewalks. The crowds strained against the confining cable, but the wires held firmly and the avenue was kept clear for the troops.

General Beaver rode in advance and his head was uncovered a great part of the time in acknowledgment of the greeting of the great multitude. The long line of troops and militia and civilians with banners and guidons flying in the northern wind completely filled the vision, its marching step varying with the time of the numerous bands of music. Over all was heard a continuous roar made up with the voices of thousands and thousands of spectators as they cheered the Presidential party or greeted some particularly fine looking body of troops.

When the head of the procession reached the treasury a halt was called and the Presidential party in its two carriages turned off and drove rapidly to the White House.

When a hasty luncheon had been taken the President, with the exception of Mr. Cleveland, repaired to the reviewing stand and the President and the Vice-President had their first view of the grand pageant in which they had taken so conspicuous a part.

The stand at this time was filled with the exception of the seats reserved for the President's party. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Morton raised their hats in response and bowed right and left to the crowd. They stood side by side and the remainder of the party took seats behind them.

The review began immediately after the President's arrival. General Beaver, chief marshal, headed the line, with General Hastings as chief of staff, followed by a great number of aides. As they approached they bowed their heads and gave the President a marching salute. The President and Mr. Morton returned the compliment by removing their hats. At the same time the band played "Hail to the Chief" and the crowd cheered vociferously.

The first division presented a splendid appearance. It was composed of United States troops, marines, naval apprentices and the National Guard of the District. The President recognized the salute of each commanding officer by raising his hat and he also uncovered his head as each flag was dipped in salute. He spoke frequently to Mr. Morton in commendation of the marching of the different regiments and inquired particularly as to the identity of Colonel Cecil Clay, commanding the Second District regiment, who raised an empty sleeve in giving the usual salute.

The National Guard of Pennsylvania composed the Second division. It was commanded by Major-General John F. Hartranft, and as usual, when the guard has appeared at the capital, it is a sensation. The perfect alignment of the marching columns as they passed the President's stand, the soldierly bearing of the men, and their "ready for any emergency" equipment, called forth from the great crowd cheer after cheer of admiration.

The third division was commanded by Governor J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, and he, accompanied by his staff, approached the President's stand, was cheered to the echo. As the Fifth Maryland Regiment Band of this division was opposite the stand it played the "Star Spangled Banner," and the thousands of people occupying the President's stand and the one immediately opposite rose to their feet and cheered again and again, and when the band, after passing the President's stand, struck up "My Maryland" the same scene of enthusiasm was repeated. The only full regiment in the Third brigade was the famous Seventh New York, which, as heretofore, was received with tremendous cheering. The fourth brigade was composed of unattached companies of infantry, the National rifles of Washington, acting as escort to the brigade commander.

The fourth division, consisting of G. A. R. posts, was commanded by General William Warner.

The procession comprised, in addition to the military contingents, innumerable political and social clubs, distinguished by characteristic uniforms and banners. The procession wound up with colored clubs from Virginia. Immediately after President Harrison grasped his umbrella and with his son Russell proceeded to the White House.

The inaugural ball was held at night in the court of the new pension building, one of the largest rooms in the world. The attendance was estimated at 10,000. The appearance of General Harrison was the signal for an outburst of applause. President Harrison left the building before midnight and many others followed, which left room for dancing, which then commenced.